THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

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A MESSAGE THAT HOLDS THE MIRROR UP TO HOOVER

BY THE TIME HERBERT HOOVER had laboriously revised his first full-length message to Congress at least ten times, each time "with grand new thoughts of elimination and of addition in the President's thick scribbling script," the final proof simply had to go to the printer in order to reach Congress on its convening, writes William Hard in the Newark *News*. Perhaps if Congress had postponed its meeting a week or two, the Chief Executive might have been a little bit better pleased with his handiwork, but he probably would not have revealed himself any more clearly to his countrymen than he has done. The constitutional requirement that the President shall "give to the Congress information of the state of the Union" says nothing about giving information about the President, and yet a new President's first message to a regular session of Congress is awaited with intense curiosity as a revelation of his personality. Thus editors seem more interested in what the Hoover Message to Congress tells about the President than what the President tells about the country. For this message has nothing sensational, nothing new, nothing given predominating emphasis. Using 12,000 words, the President tells what he knows or thinks about some thirty different subjects. It is evident, however, that Mr. Hoover is especially concerned in activities for the promotion of world peace, suggesting that we should soon join the World Court. This done, he outlines his activities toward restoring economic confidence; repeats his tariff views in general terms; comes out strongly for speedy reorganization of the government departments, and restates his familiar attitude on Prohibition and law observance.

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TIME TO HITCH UP AGAIN

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

Perhaps the most frequent characterization of this message, both in Washington dispatches and editorial columns, is that it sounds, in the words of the Atlanta *Constitution*, like "an informative report to the stockholders in our great national corporation, made by a competent general manager." As one of many dailies learning about Hoover from Hoover, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) notes the "Hooveresque" quality of the message in which "the nation's engineer executive writes like an engineer." It seems to the Kansas City *Star* (Ind.) that the "fundamental interests of the man show in every part" of the message. That the President is distinctly self-revealed as primarily a business man is asserted by a half a dozen papers. The Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.) discovers "a genius at organization"; the Washington *News* (Ind.), "an able, forceful executive"; the Providence *Journal* (Ind.), a "high quality of leadership." The Salt Lake *Telegram* (Ind.) perceives a mingling of practicality with the highest idealism in a message which the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* (Rep.) calls "the expression of a liberal mind on an unusually wide range of public business." In his Emporia *Gazette* (Rep.), William Allen White is moved to write in these glowing terms:

"The man in the White House is one who uses language as a tool, and not as a smoke-screen, and his adverbial clauses are shining swords, not shields. Consider, as an example, his reference to Prohibition. First, there is a rapier-like thrust at Brookhart, 'the improvement of Law enforcement is to be sought, not by dramatic display, but by steady pressure'; and then a right hook hung on the wets, who 'are dependent on the protection of the laws for all they have and all they hold dear, but yet insist on selecting the particular laws which they shall obey.' Then a direct slash at the militarists, pointing out that 'America's annual budget of 730 million dollars is higher than those of the most highly militarized nations of the world,' and urging Congress to consider giving relief from 'the increasing expenditures of the National Defense.' Once more we have in the White House a plain, blunt man who says what he thinks without qualifying it. But probably at the bottom of it is the fact that he is a President who really thinks, and having thought, does not fear to speak out."

But "sound and sensible" tho the Hoover message may be, the Akron *Beacon-Journal* (Rep.) finds it lacking in definiteness—"at no stage of the game will Hoover ever tell Congress what it should do." The Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) thinks the message reveals the President as "temperamentally plainly averse toward exercising 'strong leadership,' either as head of his party or as Chief Executive of the nation," or in the words of the Houston *Post-Dispatch* (Dem.), he carefully refrains "from leaving any impression of desire to encroach upon the domain of the legislative branch of the Government." And

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yet the Tulsa *World* (Dem.), reading between the lines of the message, finds the President plainly intimating "that Congress is too much engrossed in politics to give proper attention to the economic side of government." The one question that occurs to the Providence *News* (Dem.), on careful study of the message, is, "where is leadership?"

"Leadership does not consist in merely outlining and suggesting policies. Leadership consists in seeing them through as much as it consists in anything. Of Mr. Hoover's power to see things through in the political world we have had as yet no proof. His great success in such enterprises as Belgian relief is no proof whatsoever of his possession of the particular kind of genius needed in a President who would be something more than the passive idol of big business, which Mr. Coolidge was. Mr. Hoover never took a step in his war activities in which he did not have the support of virtually all mankind. As an organizer of philanthropical efforts in which every one believed,

A STRING OF TOUGH KNOTS

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

he did admirably. And so has he done admirably in his private affairs. Stacked up against problems that can be solved by blue-prints, Mr. Hoover makes an excellent record. Stacked up against problems that involve the handling of men with strong wills and able intellects opposed to him, Mr. Hoover seems to have no refuge except to appoint a commission."

Naturally the way the message reveals the presidential Hoover interests the Washington correspondents who observe him at such close range. The one fault that W. W. Jermane of the Seattle *Times* finds with the message is that it covers too much ground, "gives too much attention in tabloid form to too many subjects, instead of picking out three or four for full elaboration." But, we are told, "the engineer mind doesn't work in that way"—"the many recommendations which he makes are part of what he would combine into a perfect whole, and so, when he came to the selection of topics for presentation there was little that he felt that he could leave out." It is in the manner of the President of a great corporation reporting to a friendly board of directors. But, continues Mr. Jermane, "Congress will not turn out to be a friendly board of directors; a majority of the Senate views the President with suspicion and ill-will, and only with extreme reluctance, if at all, can it be induced to give him what he wants." It is further noted that "three times in the message Mr. Hoover expresses a desire to be given more freedom of action, without the customary superabundance of Congressional oversight and limitation." But "Congress will be slow to grant these requests," Mr. Jermane thinks.

Democratic criticism of the message is epitomized by the remark, "we are going to have a commission form of government," reports Richard V. Oulahan in the New York *Times*, and he accounts for such a saying by pointing out that "All through the document are suggestions that commissions or committees be organized." The President's penchant for commissions, mainly for fact-finding purposes, is evidenced, writes Elliott Thurston in the New York *World*, by his requests—

"That Congress authorize a commission to go to Haiti and investigate her 'obscure' problem of administration;

"That the Federal Power Commission be made up of 'full-time' commissioners, removing the three Cabinet members now on it;

"That a joint committee be named to act with Federal officials in a study of the banking laws, especially the trend toward group and chain banks;

"That a special commission be named with authority to complete some sort of contract or contracts for private operation of Muscle Shoals, contrary to the long-standing Norris government operation bill;

"That funds be afforded for his commission on conservation of the public domain;

"That Congress delegate its authority, subject to defined principles, on reorganization of government departments to the President and a joint committee of Congress;

"That the joint committee previously requested on transfer of the Prohibition unit from the Treasury to the Department of Justice be authorized.

"In addition he dealt with committees on education, on abolition of illiteracy, and with his Law Enforcement or Crime Commission from which he promised to bring further recommendations on Prohibition."

Perhaps the message does run strongly to the appointment of commissions, but that to Mr. Hoover, comments the New York *Evening Post* (Rep.), "means not an instrument of evasion and delay, but a road to facts and action."

President Hoover's interests, as revealed in the message to Congress, are divided, so J. F. Essary notes in the Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.), "between foreign affairs, the smooth running of the governmental machine, and the economic state of the country as a whole." It seems to the Des Moines *Register* (Ind.) that the President's own emphasis is undoubtedly discovered in the order in which he presents the various items in his message, "thus he enters on our international relations first and commits himself to entry into the World Court."

In discussing foreign relations, President Hoover lauds the Kellogg-Briand pact, then goes on to call for our adherence to the World Court, which, he says, now that the Senate's reservations have been accepted by other nations, "is not the slightest step toward entry into the League of Nations." The President expresses his hope for a successful naval arms limitation conference, calls for the reduction of our marine forces abroad, for strengthening our diplomatic missions in Latin America, and for "more liberal appropriations for the work of the State Department."

The Hoover World Court declaration meets with three types of comment—from those who are glad we can join, now that the League of Nations entanglement has been removed; from those who favor entry as a step toward entry into the League; and from those who insist that our adherence to the Court, an offspring of the League of Nations, would violate the traditions of the country.

On the economic situation President Hoover speaks of our continued prosperity, adding that "the long upward trend of fundamental progress gave rise to overoptimism as to profits, which translated itself into a wave of uncontrolled speculation in securities, resulting in the diversion of capital from business to the stock market, and the inevitable crash." The President recalls that "past storms of similar character" have "resulted in retrenchment of construction, reduction of wages, and laying off of workers." But such dire consequences have this time been averted by the measures taken by the Administration in co-operation with business leaders. Critics, thinks the Spokane

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Spokesman-Review (Rep.), "will find it difficult to discover a false note in this message of leadership and reassurance on the economic situation, at a time when it is important that there be no boat-rocking." Similar editorial observations appear in other papers, and the New York dailies report that the President's message, particularly the sections pertaining to business and finance, was most favorably received in Wall Street.

In dealing with the tariff, the President quotes at considerable length the statement he made when calling Congress in extra session last spring, and says nothing has occurred to change his mind. He intimates that the determination of detailed rates is something to be left to Congress. He declares himself anxious that the "broad principle of the flexible tariff should be preserved." Then comes this paragraph:

"There is no fundamental conflict between the interests of the farmer and the worker. Lowering of the standards of living of either tends to destroy the other. The prosperity of one rests upon the well-being of the other. Nor is there any real conflict between the East and the West or the North and the South in the United States. The complete interlocking of economic dependence, the common striving for social and spiritual progress, our common heritage as Americans, and the infinite web of national sentiment, have created a solidarity in a great people unparalleled in all human history. These invisible bonds should not and can not be shattered by differences of opinion growing out of discussion of a tariff."

Naturally, the paragraphs on the tariff arouse much newspaper controversy, which can barely be touched on for lack of space. Many people will be disappointed, thinks the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Dem.), because the President doesn't take a more definite attitude toward the pending bills, to which the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) replies that he "is too wise to involve himself in such a snarl." The paragraph about unity brings from the Newark *News* (Ind.) the remark that "if honeyed words will unite the disgruntled factions, President Hoover is a beehive." The Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) thinks that ignoring the cleavage over the tariff helps to widen it, but the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.) can see only "an artificial, political-made sectionalism," and "unreal" tariff maneuvers in the Senate. The Chief Executive's remarks on the flexible tariff evoke both approval and condemnation. Writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*, Mark Sullivan argues that the various factions in House and Senate are more likely than not to work around in the end to a limited revision in line with the President's original recommendations.

Reorganization of the government departments is obviously a subject close to the President's heart. He abhors a state of affairs in which, for instance, "the conservation of national resources is spread among eight agencies in five departments; they suffer from conflict and overlap." In particular, he thinks that it would be an improvement "if the Pension Bureau, the National Home for Volunteer Soldiers, and the Veterans' Bureau are brought together under a single agency." He believes the best method would be for Congress to delegate its authority over reorganization to the Executive with certain limitations. These changes call out no criticism from the press, but considerable doubt whether a "politically minded Congress" will follow the President's lead.

Discussing Prohibition and law enforcement, the President makes a number of specific recommendations for rearranging and strengthening enforcement agencies. He remarks that "the District of Columbia should be the model of city law enforcement in the nation." After calling attention to various efforts being made to improve the machinery for law enforcement, he goes on to say that—

"If the citizen, who is himself dependent upon some laws for the protection of all that he has and all that he holds dear, shall insist on selecting the particular laws which he will obey, he undermines his own safety and that of his country. If the law is upheld only by government officials, then all law is at an end. Our laws are made by the people themselves; theirs is the right to work for their repeal; but until repeal it is an equal duty to observe them and demand their enforcement."

The pronouncements on law observance in the message call forth a vast amount of extremely varied comment. Some papers find the President discouraged or indifferent about Prohibition; others find him militantly challenging the wets and taking active leadership of the dry forces. It remains to enumerate briefly a few things the President calls for in his message which have not been touched on in this discussion. He calls for immediate tax-reduction, for an expanded public-building program, for more Federal aid in highway building, for legislation to expedite railroad consolidation, for the revision of the banking laws, for settlement of the controversy over ocean-mail contracts. The President reveals deep concern at the great and growing expense of our military establishment, and hopes that the London conference will enable us to cut down expenditures for naval construction. He finds the agricultural situation improving, the national finances in fine shape. In the line of civil-service reform he recommends "that appointments of third-class postmasters be made under the civil-service law."

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What does it cost a year to clean your teeth? (p. 28).
2. What country is known as "the sick woman of Europe"? (p. 14).
3. How far did Byrd fly on his dash to the South Pole? (p. 8).
4. What is the name of the Modernist school of dance in Germany? (p. 18).
5. What is a "frigicar"? (p. 34).
6. Can one be loyal to his own faith without being hostile to the others? (p. 22).
7. What famous European statesman was once a language teacher in a young woman's academy in Connecticut? (p. 42).
8. What air-mail route crosses parts of the Pacific, Atlantic, Caribbean Sea, Gulf of Mexico and Panama Canal? (p. 44).
9. In what European country is a police commissioner also the Chancellor? (p. 14).
10. What is closing the music-halls of Paris? (p. 20).
11. What is the lowest wage a working girl can live on in New York City? (p. 24).
12. Who accompanied Byrd on his South Pole flight? (p. 8).
13. How could industrialists paralyze war? (p. 10).
14. What European country suffers from a scourge of vagabond children? (p. 16).
15. How many barber-shops are there in this country? (p. 33).
16. What great tragedy has befallen the Mennonites in Russia? (p. 24).
17. Who is known as the "George Washington of China"? (p. 17).
18. What Russian has satirized the Soviet system in a novel? (p. 21).
19. Do the Roman Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish faiths teach that only members of their own communion will be saved? (p. 23).
20. On what American island are thousands starving? (p. 11).
21. What is the new capital of China? (p. 17).
22. How many people in the United States are engaged in domestic employment? (p. 33).
23. How can an airplane sail without a pilot? (p. 33).
24. Is a motorist liable for damages if a guest in his car is injured? (p. 51).
25. Who is the leader of the clerical party in Austria? (p. 14).

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P. & A. photograph

RICHARD E. BYRD

International

BERNT BALCHEN

International

ASHLEY C. McKINLEY

P. & A. photograph

HAROLD I. JUNE

SKY CONQUERORS OF THE SOUTH POLE

BYRD "BAGS" HIS SECOND POLE BY AIR

"LITTLE DICKIE" FLEW OVER THE SOUTH POLE, and now his grandmother is anxiously awaiting his return so he can take her on her first flight, at ninety, in the same plane which carried him over the frozen wastes of the Antarctic to glorious achievement. While the world was acclaiming the newest exploit of her illustrious grandson—Commander Richard E. Byrd, conqueror of both poles by air—Mrs. William Byrd sat in her Baltimore home and told reporters that all along she had expected him to reach his destination. Even tho he is still "Little Dickie" to her, as the Baltimore *Sun* tells us, "Mrs. Byrd knows her grandson well enough to be certain that when he undertakes something, it usually ends in success."

Not only his grandmother, but all the world, as more than one editorial points out, waited confidently for word that Byrd had succeeded in his Thanksgiving Day dash, and, when it came, joined in praising the latest hazardous exploit of this Virginian adventurer. Even Great Britain, we read, pushed into the background an incipient dispute with the United States over Antarctic lands to laud Byrd's daring and skill. For the minute thoroughness with which he prepared for the polar jump and for the courage and dexterity displayed by him and his three companions on the nineteen-hour, 1,600-mile run to the pole and back to their base, the press of the world is filled with the highest tributes. On the practical side, the flight is hailed for its contributions to science in the fields of aviation, radio, and meteorology.

From the wireless dispatches of Russell Owen, copyrighted by the New York Times Company and the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, we learn how Byrd made his historic dash to the pole from his base at Little America on the coast of Antarctica. Those who accompanied him were Bernt Balchen, pilot; Harold I. June, radio operator, and Captain Ashley C. McKinley, cameraman and air surveyor. In an earlier dispatch, Mr. Owen had told of the perils faced in "the difficulties of changeable weather in unknown country, the overcast skies which make landings more dangerous than in a fog, the sudden blizzards, and navigating over areas of unknown magnetic variation, and across lines of longitude which change every few minutes."

The plane, a tri-motored Ford, named for the late Floyd Bennett, who flew with Byrd across the North Pole, had to attain 12,000 feet to clear the Queen Maud mountains, and it was there that the craft, dodging among 15,000-foot peaks, faced its greatest test. To clear the mountain barrier, Mr. Owen tells us, it was necessary to throw overboard 280 pounds of food—enough for forty-five days—and even then the craft barely skimmed the hump. At 8:55 A. M. on November 29, the party reached the spot where there was no south—the pole—and then, thanks to Byrd's skill as a navigator, took the right route back, landing en route to refuel at one of the party's depots. The fair weather on which they had gambled changed as they raced north, and they rode back to the base camp on the wings of a rising storm.

The importance and the hazards of the flight are summed up by the New York *World:*

"To anybody who has followed the dispatches of Mr. Russell Owen in *The Times*, the difficulties that lay in the way of Byrd, Balchen, June, and McKinley in their successful flight to the South Pole and back will seem simply staggering. They were flying, of course, in a region where if anything went wrong they would have to face frightful physical hardship. But even if the balmiest weather awaited them they would have even more formidable problems with reference to navigation. They had none of the familiar landmarks which usually help the aviator. There was no Seine River to be followed in to Paris, as in the case of Lindbergh on his celebrated flight; no blazing beacons, no buildings with 'South Pole' marked on their roofs. They were flying for the most part over country that no man had ever seen; great mountain ranges, covered with glaciers and snow, and a high, unmapped plateau. They had no accurate way of ascertaining drift and distance traveled. At several points the plane must have had to fly so high to clear the mountains that what its speed would be was problematical. Furthermore, they were flying over a part of the earth where time, so important a factor in determining position, is exceedingly tricky; it would change rapidly, even if they could hold to their course, but if they were forced to cast about laterally for a pass through the mountains, it would change literally every minute. Getting back brought new problems. Mr. Owen reminds us that at the pole all the 360 meridians of longitude converge in one point; all of them point north, and yet in order to get back to base the flyers had to choose the right one. And finally, on account of the height at which they must fly at certain points, they had to take off with a limited supply of gas.

"When you reflect that in addition to the technical competence required to cope with such problems as these, the men must furnish all the pluck, hardiness, and mechanical skill that would go with any other flight, it is obvious that we are acclaiming a feat of the first importance. We heartily congratulate Messrs. Byrd, Balchen, June, and McKinley upon the success of their gallant venture."

Byrd was the first man to fly over the South Pole and the third to reach it. The first was Roald Amundsen, Norwegian, who, on December 14, 1911, achieved the goal. He was followed a month later by Captain Robert F. Scott, of England. Byrd's Antarctic triumph came three years after his flight over the North Pole, and two years after his aerial conquest of the Atlantic. A few days before his recent flight the State Depart-

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ment sent a reply to the British note of last April in which Britain, in offering assistance to Byrd, inferentially stated claims to vast polar regions. In its reply, the correspondents tell us, the United States carefully avoided acknowledging British sovereignty. In this situation many editorial writers see the beginning of a diplomatic dispute.

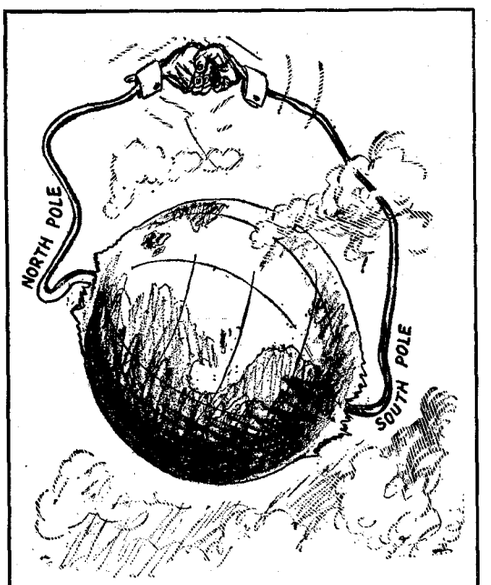
President Hoover, who had "waited anxiously all day for word of the progress of the flight," gave *The Times* a warm message of congratulation, to be transmitted to Byrd by radio:

"I know that I speak for the American people when I express their universal pleasure at your successful flight over the South Pole. We are proud of your courage and your leadership. We are glad of proof that the spirit of great adventure still lives. Our thoughts of appreciation include also your companions in the flight, and your colleagues, whose careful and devoted preparations have contributed to your great success."

Glowing tributes to the Commander and his companions stud editorial comment on the flight. "Good fortune, good preparation, and good skill have combined to write a new chapter in the story of aviation's triumphs," says the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle*, and the Albany *Evening News* declares that "Byrd and his companions have the gratitude of all nations, and they will be given full honor through all time." "One of the greatest of all victories of human mind over inanimate matter" is the accolade of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, while the Troy *Record* believes posterity "will place Commander Byrd among the foremost of those who made new discoveries." The Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* is chiefly impressed by the close contact maintained with civilization by the Byrd party. It says:

"But most amazing of all is the fact that the roar of the explorer's motors was, in a fashion, heard round the world. In all the loneliness of these aerial Argonauts, they had the company of the concern and admiration and applause of multitudes of men in many lands, who knew to the moment when they took the air, and where they went, and how they came back again to their base at Little America.

"Since a year ago, when Commander Byrd and his men reached the other side of the world, there has been this astounding contrast between their isolation and their intimate touch with their own lands and homes."



FRIENDS OF MR. BYRD
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

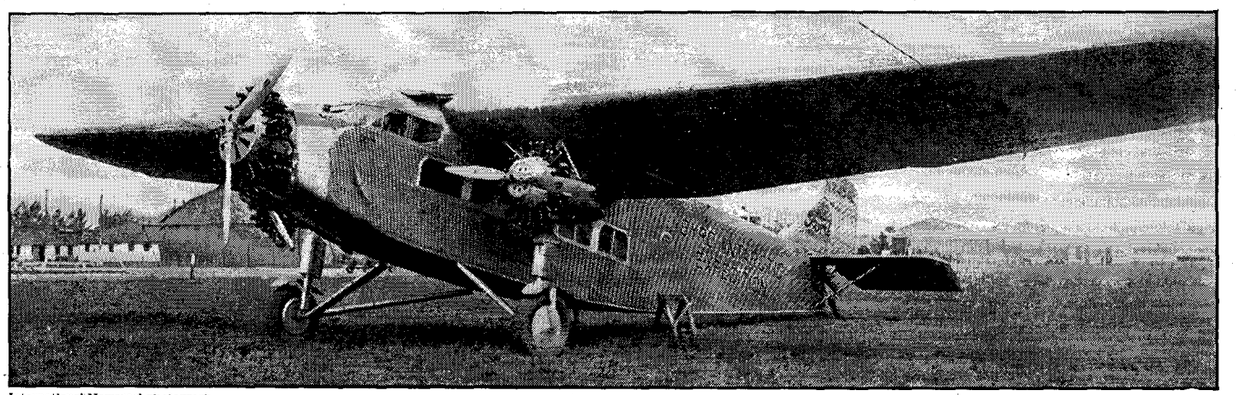
CHARGING WIVES AND IRATE HUSBANDS

"COURT DEALS BLOW TO 'Charging' Wives" is the head-line of an article in the Washington *Post* announcing a decision that husbands who grant their wives adequate allowances can not be forced to pay debts they contract. The opinion, which "may have a far-reaching effect on future credit policies," was handed down by Justice Charles H. Robb of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals, who held, in effect, that when a husband has once performed his duty to provide for his wife he may not be compelled to do so again. One of the first to attack the decision is a woman magistrate of New York City, Jeanette G. Brill.

It seems that Mrs. George Huddleston, wife of Representative Huddleston of Alabama, bought a coat and furs, from the Saks Fur Company, for $253, on which she made a down payment of $8. "The balance, $245, was not paid," we are told by a Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, "and the company sued Mr. Huddleston, who explained that he gave his wife an allowance of $75 a month, and had forbidden her to pledge his credit. The Municipal Court, in which the case was tried, rendered judgment in favor of the Congressman, and the company appealed." The appellate court said:

"We are of the view that the rule to be deduced from the authorities we have reviewed is just and salutary. Its tendency will be to check extravagance (one of the most pronounced of modern evils); and at the same time protect husbands who, in good faith, have made such provision for their wives as their means and station in life warranted, from debts thoughtlessly and needlessly contracted, and often beyond the capacity of the husband to pay."

"But apprehensive New York housewives needn't worry" about the Robb decision, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*. "Magistrate Jeanette G. Brill, commenting on the decision, took him severely to task, and pointed out that the New York law, which makes husbands responsible for their wives' debts, is 'what it should be —a law to be proud of.'" To her it seems that "if it was within the discretion of the judge, he certainly erred in giving his opinion." Mrs. Huddleston was not extravagant, she held, and "the Congressman should have been made to pay."



International Newsreel photograph

THE PLANE THAT CARRIED BYRD ON HIS DASH TO THE POLE

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MAGNATES TO PARALYZE MARS?

THE NOVEL IDEA of abolishing war simply by a "gentlemen's agreement" among two or three dozen industrial leaders of the world who "control the ten or twelve basic raw materials necessary for modern warfare," a proposal advanced by Edward N. Hurley, war-time chairman of the United States Shipping Board, appeals to the American press strongly enough to inspire lengthy editorials, but it must be said that most editors are emphatic in asserting that it could never be put into effect. Declaring that industrial leaders can

International Newsreel

A "GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT"

Among a few industrialists controlling "key commodities" would end war, says Edward N. Hurley.

permanently abolish war, because no nation in the world is self-sustaining for warfare, Mr. Hurley submitted his proposal in a letter to Georges Theunis, of Belgium, president of the International Chamber of Commerce, with the request, as the Associated Press tells us, that it be placed upon the next agenda of the Chamber for consideration. Furthermore, "the letter urged that the industrial chiefs of the world take concerted action to control the world's supply of iron ore, coal, rubber, manganese, nickel, aluminum, petroleum, newsprint, tungsten, chromium, and mercury in such a manner that these materials will not be available in sufficient quantity to enable any nation to wage war effectively." Mr. Hurley continued:

"If the leaders of the great industries which own, control, transport, refine and fabricate the 'key commodities,' would not sell them to any actual or prospective belligerent, politicians would hesitate before precipitating wars.

"Ample precedent for such an industrial restriction already exists in the great cartels which already fix the world price on one or more of these essential materials without which war can not be waged.

"There are two or three dozen men in the world to-day who could meet and form a gentlemen's agreement to control the essential raw materials of the world in the interest of business stability and peace, and there is no force in the world to-day which could effectively forbid their exercising that control. There might be shrieks and protests from reactionary groups of all nations; but there is no political or juridical machinery anywhere which could be effectively invoked to prevent such a humanitarian undertaking.

"The thing could be done without political influence, in republic or monarchy. No approval from any government is needed. Official disapproval would be a gesture that would be rebuked and would go unheeded, while popular sentiment everywhere was crystallizing in supporting such a supreme act of common sense."

Just to show the power of industrial leaders, Mr. Hurley goes on to say that "Walter S. Teagle, President of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, and Sir Henri Deterding, Managing Director of the Royal Dutch Shell Corporation of Great Britain, can say whether automobiles and airplanes shall continue to move, and whether the machinery of the world shall continue to produce goods, or be stopt by friction." He then proceeds to enumerate twenty-nine other industrialists who, he says, have the power to prevent war by withholding raw materials. The Americans he lists are John D. Ryan, Chairman of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company; Harvey Firestone of the Firestone Rubber Company; James A. Farrell, President of the United States Steel Corporation; Charles M. Schwab, Chairman of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation; Willis L. King, President of the Jones and Laughlin Steel Corporation; James A. Campbell, President of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company, and Pierre S. du Pont of the du Pont de Nemours Company. Others he names are British, French, Belgian, and German industrialists.

For mobilization of enterprise to prevent use of materials, Mr. Hurley suggested such men as Owen D. Young, Chairman of the board of the General Electric Company; Gerard Swope, President of the General Electric Company; Charles F. Kettering, Vice-President of the General Motors Research Corporation, and A. W. Robinson, Chairman of the board of the Westinghouse Electric Company.

Altho many editorial writers are skeptical about the Hurley plan, and others flatly reject it as unworkable, the proposal does not fail to find sponsors. For instance, the Utica *Press* declares that Mr. Hurley "came close to the truth," for:

"Like many another important idea, this one is so simple that it might work. In fact, the probabilities of its working are so much more promising than is the case with most of the international agreements dependent upon diplomacy and politics, that one wonders why no one has suggested it before."

Another paper which welcomes the proposal is the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, which believes that "it undoubtedly broaches a possibility for ending conflict." And, it continues, "every formula for averting serious trouble between nations is a distinct and valuable contribution to the cause of peace. . . . It can not help increasing the growing movement to abolish wars."

On the other hand, many editors are quick to find flaws in the plan, and some even incline to deride it. To the Cleveland *News* "it seems quite the most amusing suggestion yet made in the noble cause of perpetual peace," for "his proposal that a few magnates hold out indispensable supplies in time of war implies a most unusual attitude of meek submission at Washington and other capitals." The Baltimore *Sun* puts it thus: "Our guess is that the controllers of those commodities will give lip service to his idea, and then forget all about it." Another paper, the Troy *Times*, also believes that "no group of industrialists or bankers could prevail against governments which determined to requisition the supplies needed for war," and it holds that "Mr. Hurley's proposal, as part of a world impulse toward peace, would be helpful only as an auxiliary anti-war movement in which the nations generally acquiesced." The Philadelphia *Record* states the views of several papers when it says:

"All enlightened peoples are bent upon eliminating armed strife from the world. But necessarily their reliance must be upon governmental action responsive to public opinion. They will not deliver the issues of national interest and of peace and war into the hands of a few captains of industry."

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PORTO RICO'S HUNGRY CHILDREN

A DESPERATE NEED OF FUNDS to save the children of Porto Rico from starvation—that is the situation startlingly revealed by Col. Theodore Roosevelt, the island's new Governor. Not only do thousands lack the barest necessities of life, he says, but "many are slowly starving," for "thousands of our school children have only one small meal a day." Appealing to the Golden Rule Foundation, of New York, for funds, the Governor declared that "these future American citizens are suffering more than any other children beneath the American flag."

When Colonel Roosevelt asked the Foundation for $50,000, we are told by Harwood Hull, Porto Rico correspondent of the New York *Times*, he "acknowledged conditions which have been apparent for more than three decades, but which generally have been officially ignored, frequently denied, and never strest." These conditions, Mr. Hull goes on, "are that much of Porto Rico is always hungry, that hunger has become more acute with increasing population, that during more than thirty years of American rule little has been done toward teaching Porto Rico, an agricultural country, how to feed itself, while at the same time exports from the soil have increased by several hundred per cent."

A graphic account of Porto Rico's plight is given us by Governor Roosevelt himself in an article written for the New York *Herald Tribune*. The Governor made a six weeks' survey of the island's schools, and it was during that tour, the New York *Times* tells us, that he "asked school children not to buy American flags to wave a greeting to him" since he "had learned that in some instances the children had bought flags when they needed the money for school lunches, which cost five cents each." In his *Herald Tribune* article, which is titled "Children of Famine," the Governor relates how the island was slowly making progress until "the cyclone struck us, and in its trail came disaster for all." There are 1,500,000 persons affected. Homes, schools, and factories were wrecked, crops of sugar-cane were cut twenty per cent., fruit-trees were uprooted, and the coffee plantations suffered worst of all. Unemployment followed. People flocked to the coast towns. Housing facilities to-day are "wofully inadequate," and disease is spreading. Over all hovers the specter of famine. Governor Roosevelt continues:

"As usual the children have suffered most. Less able to bear privation than their elders, they have felt it even more keenly. The basis of health is adequate food, and this the children of Porto Rico have not had—and do not get to-day. Hundreds of thousands are on starvation diets. Our local Parent-Teacher Associations, composed of people, many of whom are very poor, have provided certain meals at the schools. In this they have been aided by the Junior Red Cross. Unfortunately, the funds at hand are so limited that we are able to take care of only a very few children. Even these resources are rapidly dwindling now.

"In the last six weeks I have traveled all over the island, I have been through school after school, I have seen hundreds of thousands of children, and I write now not of what I have heard or read, but of what I have seen with my own eyes. I have seen mothers carrying babies who were little skeletons. I have watched in a class-room thin, pallid, little boys and girls trying to spur their brains to action when their little bodies were underfed. I have seen them trying to study on only one scanty meal a day, a meal of a few beans and some rice. I have looked into the kitchens of houses where a handful of beans and a few plantains were the fare for the entire family.

"Here, in San Juan, our capital city, there is a public school near one of the poor districts. The enrolment is 710 boys and girls. Of those 710, 223 come to school each day without breakfast; 278 have no lunch. We are able to provide in the lunchrooms now food for just fifty-four. The rest go hungry.

"The funds for this are raised in various fashions here among ourselves, but our means necessarily are very limited. And now this school is faced with having to close down even this scanty aid. The parents of more than half of these children are now out of work.

"Nor do these figures I have given illustrate the full malnutrition of this school. Many of the other pupils are given for breakfast only a cup of black coffee. Sixty-seven per cent. of the students are underweight. In other words, 67 per cent. of those children are struggling against malnutrition. Four hundred and seventy-five children in this one school are underfed and weakening day by day.

"The Red Cross of the island, which is in perhaps the best position to know what conditions actually are, for they have trained workers visiting the families, tell me they estimate now that 60 per cent. of the children of the entire island are undernourished. Of this 60 per cent., a large number are literally slowly starving. Of course, the result is obvious; in their weak and depleted condition they go down before attacks of any serious disease. On the roads time and again I have passed pathetic little groups carrying small home-made coffins. Our island will turn the corner in the near future, and with more industries and intensive cultivation, greater prosperity will spread through the rank and file of the people. But that is the future, not the present. It will come too late to save the lives of many of our children. It will come too late to prevent disease from permanently damaging the others who will live. The pressing need now is for food. . . . These hundreds of thousands of children are American citizens. They are suffering more than any other children under our flag. They deserve our attention equally with the children of the continental United States, and it is our duty to endeavor to provide for them a decent opportunity in life."

Courtesy of the Golden Rule Foundation

"DON'T BUY FLAGS TO GREET ME"

Said Col. Theodore Roosevelt, new Governor of Porto Rico, asking the school children of the island to save their money for food.

Governor Roosevelt's revelations provoke considerable editorial comment. The Elmira *Advertiser* says that if his "statement calls attention to the fact that there are still really urgent problems to be solved in our island possessions, it will have accomplished a useful purpose." The New York *World* finds "there is good reason for applying to American foundations for help." But, it goes on, "there is even better reason for presenting the facts to Congress, which in the final analysis is mainly responsible for letting most of Porto Rico's wealth pass into the hands of absentee landlords and great corporations and wholly responsible for the tariff which is laid on Porto Rico's heavy imports of food."

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FIRST TRYOUT OF THE KELLOGG PACT

THE "SLAP IN THE FACE"—as some call it—with which Commissar Litvinoff replied when Secretary Stimson reminded Russia and China of their obligation under the Kellogg Anti-War Pact to settle their railroad dispute in Manchuria without resort to arms, does not blind journalistic observers to the larger issue behind our Government's move. When the United States appealed to fifty-three nations, signers of the Kellogg pact, to unite in bringing to bear the pressure of public opinion to stop further hostilities over the Chinese Eastern Railway, it took, the correspondents point out, a step unique in diplomatic history. "What this country has done is to mobilize the moral opinion of the world against a Russo-Chinese war," comments the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Moreover, notes the New York *Nation*, the action of our State Department in this case establishes two things: "First, that the United States Government is taking the Kellogg peace pact seriously, and, second, that it has created a precedent according to which the nations may act when future emergencies arise."

After reminding Russia and China, both signers of the Kellogg pact, that they have renounced war, except in self-defense, and have pledged themselves to seek the settlement of all disputes by pacific means, Secretary Stimson's note concluded with these words:

"The American Government feels that the respect with which China and Russia will hereafter be held in the good opinion of the world will necessarily in great measure depend upon the way in which they carry out these most sacred promises."

"COME, NICE BIRDIE, BACK IN YOUR CAGE"
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

Since we have not recognized the present Russian Government, our note to Russia was delivered through the French Foreign Office. Similar notes were sent to Russia and China by Great Britain, France, and Italy, with other Powers following suit. Germany announced herself in sympathy with America's mediatory efforts, but unable to take more definite action because of her "peculiar position as a Power charged by both parties with taking care of their interests." The Japanese Government, while seeing no great objection to the admonitory notes of the United States and other Powers, declined to participate on the ground that such action was no longer necessary, since direct peace negotiations between Moscow and Mukden were already proceeding.

Soviet Russia replied indignantly, through Maxim Litvinoff, Acting Commissar of Foreign Affairs, in a note addrest to the United States, Great Britain, and France. This note reads in part as follows:

"During recent years the Nanking Government, evading by its usual methods settlement of the conflict [over the Chinese Eastern Railway] by diplomatic ways, has carried on toward the Soviet Union a provocative policy of violation of the customary rules and treaties.

"The climax of this policy was the seizure of the Chinese Eastern Railway without any warning or preliminary presentation of any claims.

"The Nanking Government not only resorted to illegal seizure of the Chinese Eastern Railway, but mobilized along the Soviet Manchurian Railway an army, various sections of which, together with counter-revolutionary Russian bands included therein, made systematic attacks on the U. S. S. R., crossing the frontier, and firing on units of the Red Army and frontier villages, robbing and violating a peaceful population, causing, thereby, losses of lives and property.

"Despite frequent warnings through the German Government, these attacks did not cease, but rather increased, and compelled the Soviet Far Eastern Army, in the interests of defense, protection of the frontier, and the peaceful population, to take counter-measures. Thus the actions of the Red Army had due considerations of self-defense, and were in no wise violations of any obligations of the Paris pact.

"The Soviet Government states that the Government of the United States has addrest its declaration at a moment when the Soviet and Mukden governments already had agreed to several conditions, and were proceeding with direct negotiations which would make possible prompt settlement of the conflict between the Soviet Union and China.

"In view of this fact, the above declaration can not but be considered unjustifiable pressure on the negotiations, and can not therefore be taken as a friendly act.

"In conclusion, the Soviet Government can not forbear expressing amazement that the Government of the United States, which by its own will has no official relations with the Soviet, deems it possible to apply to it with advice and counsel."

China's answer to the Powers' reminder of her obligations under the Kellogg pact was a brief and friendly assurance of her peaceful attitude.

While our State Department made no direct reply to the Russian note, Secretary Stimson issued a statement, in which he said:

"Between co-signatories of the Pact of Paris it can never be rightly thought unfriendly that one nation calls to the attention of another its obligations or the dangers to peace which from time to time arise.

"As far back as The Hague Convention of 1899, the nations of the world agreed that strangers to a dispute, on their own initiative, could make suggestions looking for peace between the States which were at variance, and that the exercise of that right is not to be regarded by the parties in conflict as an unfriendly act. This was reaffirmed again in 1907, and has been the recognized rule ever since.

"The message of the American Government was sent not from unfriendly motives, but because this Government regards the Pact of Paris as a covenant which has profoundly modified the attitude of the world toward peace, and because this Government intends to shape its own policy accordingly.

"In the language of the joint statement issued by the President of the United States and the Prime Minister of Great Britain, on October 10 last, 'both our governments resolve to accept the peace pact not only as a declaration of good intentions but as a positive obligation to direct national policy in accordance with its pledge.'

"The present declaration of the authorities of Russia that they are now proceeding with direct negotiations which will make possible the settlement of the conflict is not the least significant evidence to show that the public opinion of the world is a live factor which can be promptly mobilized, and which has become a factor of prime importance in the solution of the problems and controversies which may arise between nations."

This means, according to Elliott Thurston's Washington correspondence to the New York *World*, that "the United States proposes to invoke the pressure of the world's public opinion whenever the Kellogg Peace pact is violated or threatened."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE boy president of Chicago didn't get that way being one of the boys.—*Dallas News.*

AT least the clouds that are hovering over the stock market are no longer fleecy.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IT'S our guess that even if long skirts do succeed in coming in, they won't stay long.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A LAMB is a mammal, and a sucker is a fish; but in Wall Street you can't tell them apart.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A PREHISTORIC skeleton has been found with its legs almost round its neck. Evidently even in the old days there were new dance steps. — *The Passing Show (London).*

"AVIATION from the Ground Up" is the title of a new book. It sounds reasonable.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

IT has been demonstrated that Wall Street can make a monkey out of a lamb.—*Macon Telegraph.*

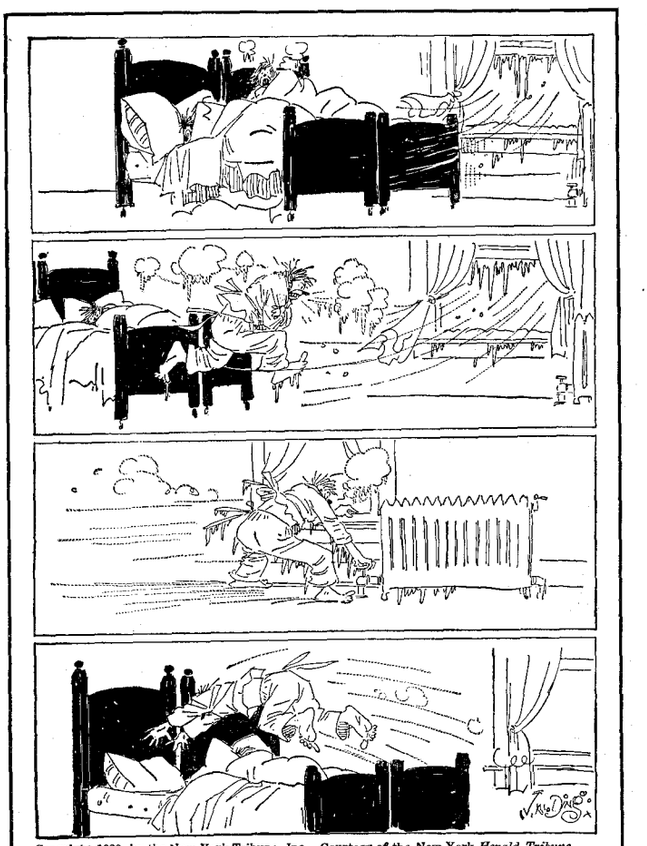
ACCORDING to a doctor, singing warms the blood. We have heard some that has made ours positively boil.—*The Humorist (London).*

A LITERARY critic suggests that nowadays books can sometimes be made to sell by their labels. And also by their libels.—*The Passing Show.*

PROFESSIONAL Wall Street operators are reported to be passing sleepless nights—presumably because they can't count enough sheep jumping in.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

FROM the way the Chinese go to the mat with each other at critical moments, you'd think there's only one party over there, and that's the Democratic party.—*Macon Telegraph.*

IN some towns in France, we read, houses are being built entirely of slate. Our coal merchant seems to be under the impression that we are thinking of building one of the same material.—*The Humorist.*



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ANOTHER FLYING TRIP TO THE POLAR REGIONS

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

IT is less important for the stock market to be on the upgrade than on the level.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

TURKEY is to make Sunday a day of rest. Now it's up to New York to select a day.—*New York Evening Post.*

AT times it seems that the first seventeen amendments have reason to complain of gross partiality.—*Indianapolis Star.*

MEXICAN bull-fighters have formed a union, and the Wall Street variety seems to be pretty well organized, too.—*New York Evening Journal.*

A DOCTOR says that frequently time cures the patient, while the medical man gets the credit. Time is said to have a very curative effect in cases of kleptomania.—*London Opinion.*

ACCORDING to *London Opinion*, 13 inns in Surrey are called "The Jolly Farmer." The suggestion seems to be that a jolly farmer is one who sells his farm and opens an inn.—*Detroit News.*

WHILE bathing at a French seaside resort, an income-tax collector was attacked by a shoal of jelly-fish. Some jelly-fish evidently have more backbone than taxpayers.—*The Humorist.*

WOOL ought to be cheap this year in view of the large number of lambs fleeced.—*Miami Herald.*

POSSIBLY woman has a right to do everything that man does. But man hasn't.—*Muskegee Phœnix.*

THE impression grows that the three R's that are taught nowadays are Rah, Rah, Rah!—*Virginian-Pilot.*

ANOTHER of life's paradoxes is that when a speech is boiled down, it isn't so dry.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

THERE is a controversy on how the word "golf" should be pronounced. In moments of exasperation many players omit the first and last letters altogether.—*London Opinion.*

A LOT more people have discovered that Wall Street doesn't connect with Easy Street.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MOTORISTS get into most trouble nowadays not in trying to keep up with the Joneses but in trying to pass them.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

AN English clergyman predicts a war between sexes. Think how the masculine army will quail when the feminine host cries "Charge it!"—*Brooklyn Times.*

THE employees in a soap factory are forbidden to smoke, we read. Tobacco manufacturers will probably retaliate by ordering their employees not to wash.—*The Humorist.*

AN Oklahoma chemist claims to have discovered a process for extracting alcohol from petroleum. If practical, it may inject a new spirit into the oil market.—*Vancouver Daily Province.*

FALLING in love is recommended in cases of threatened nervous breakdown. A cynical correspondent says that a far less dangerous remedy is to fall in front of a double-decker bus.—*Passing Show.*

A PROFESSOR declares there are two hundred dialects in the United States. But the dollar speaks them all.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"ALL the modern girl wants is a little license," says a writer. Wireless, dog, car, or merely marriage?—*The Humorist.*

CONGRESSMEN LA GUARDIA has filed a report showing that he spent nothing in his New York mayoralty campaign. So the report balances.—*Detroit News.*

A MAN in Brooklyn, sentenced for wife-beating, was instructed to kiss his wife every morning for six months. After all, it is the woman who pays and pays.—*Bennington Banner.*

"ANYBODY can learn to dance," says an instructor. The simplest method is to volunteer to put up a shelf in the kitchen and bang a thumb with the hammer.— *The Humorist.*

EDGAR WALLACE, who writes virtually all of the novels in England, is in this country on a holiday. This would be the equivalent in any other industry of laying off 30,000 hands.—*Detroit News.*

NADIR KHAN, Afghanistan's fourth king in a year, has issued a program of reform that includes prohibition. Since, in that country, criminals are boiled in oil, shot from cannon and perforated by firing squads, perhaps Nadir Khan, if any one Khan.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

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FOREIGN - COMMENT

AUSTRIA AS "THE SICK WOMAN OF EUROPE"

TURKEY'S NICKNAME BEFORE THE WAR was the "Sick Man of Europe," it is recalled by some caustic critics who diagnose post-war Austria as "the Sick Woman of Europe." The epithet is hotly resented by Austrian journals, which retort that Austria is the most maligned and most misrepresented nation in the world. For weeks and weeks Austria was on the verge of civil war, say foreign correspondents in Vienna, but now there is more general confidence that order will prevail in this new republic because of the vigorous personality of Chancellor Johann Schober, who is also the Police Commissioner of Vienna. The reasons for Austria's unhappy condition are many, writes the Vienna correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*. But they nearly all "go back, directly or indirectly, to the Treaty of St. Germain, which gave the best and richest part of the old Austrian Empire to Czechoslovakia, Italy, and Jugoslavia, leaving the new Austrian Republic with only the barren, tho beautiful Alpine lands, and a huge capital city cut off from its markets and sources of raw materials."

THE VIENNA MILCH-COW KICKS

Bossy: "You Federal States must not think you're all going to milk me of the taxes collected here in Vienna!"

—*Der Gotz* (Vienna).

Meanwhile the Constitution adopted after the war has been found a misfit, it is noted variously in the press, and political discussion in Austria centers around the proposed amendments to it, which aim to centralize power, and especially to put much more power into the hands of the President. Says the Vienna correspondent of the Prague *Central European Observer:*

"The present Constitution, which came into operation on October 1, 1920, emphasizes the federal nature of this State; the new amendments are concerned rather with strengthening the central authority at the expense of the provinces, especially aiming at a reduction of the autonomous power of the province of Vienna. The executive is to be made stronger by granting much extended rights to the President of the Republic, and greater freedom of action to the police. That some change was necessary in the case of the President is admitted in most circles. Hitherto, he has enjoyed no rights of any value. It is now proposed to grant him the privileges enjoyed by the Presidents of Germany and Czechoslovakia, including those of nominating and dismissing the Government, dissolving Parliament, commanding the Army, etc. Should the interest of the State demand it, he will also have the right to issue exceptional decrees, except such as have reference to changes in the Constitution and State finances.

In future, the President will be elected not by a joint sitting of Senate and Parliament, but by a plebiscite of the whole nation. Strongest objection is taken to the 'emergency decrees' which he may issue, and this is not surprizing when it is seen to what an extent the head of the State may be influenced by party political feelings.

"The declaration that henceforward all armed formations, with the exception of the State forces—the Army, the gendarmerie, and the police—are illegal is to be sincerely welcomed, tho it is to be hoped that the salvation from *Schutzbund* and *Heimwehr* activities will not be secured at the price of concessions to the police, which may also be turned into infringements of personal liberty, e. g., the police are to be allowed to issue minor regulations, such as those regarding hours of closing shops, etc. These are quite harmless in themselves, but liberal-minded men, with the memory of prewar Austria still with them, are chary of allowing the least opportunity for what could later very easily become a tyranny."

Little Austria has been making a nuisance of herself to the great Powers on and off for over two years, declares G. E. R. Gedye in *The Contemporary Review* (London). The new Austrian nationalism, he adds, which is growing up under the wing of Heimwehrism, is intolerant of foreign comment, and resents the attention paid to Austrian affairs in the foreign press. Mr. Gedye, who admits he is not liked in Austria, goes on to say that the Austrian Nationalists complain that many worse things happen in Germany and elsewhere than in Austria, but attract less notice. He then remarks:

"One answer to this Austrian plaint is to be found in a recent comment of Leopold Kunschak, the leader of the Christian Socials (Clericals) of Vienna: 'If I feel strong enough, and justified, I do not indulge in endless saber-rattling—I make my *Putsch* quietly overnight.' The chief reason why Austria is not allowed the privilege of having her revolution behind closed doors and shuttered windows lies in the threat to European peace inherent in any disturbance of her slender hold—financially, economically, politically, and militarily—on life. And for her delicate health (which not only renders the Heimwehr extravagances dangerous but, because of the discontent and distress it produces in wide circles of the population, is one of the best recruiting agents for Heimwehrism), the Powers themselves must bear the largest share of responsibility. It is impossible to repeat this weekly when dealing with the Austrian situation, but it may stand as the confession of faith of one who is bitterly attacked in Austria to-day for the publicity which her *malaise* is receiving through his pen. Had we of the victorious entente shown less vindictiveness toward the German subjects of the Hapsburgs, and less extreme generosity at their expense to the Hapsburg's Slav subjects—and toward Italy—had we either seen that they had as fair a chance of economic health as Czechoslovakia or Jugoslavia—or even Hungary—instead of throwing the Austro-Germans the bone of present-day Austria to live on when the meat had been cut away by others, and, on top of it, forbidden them to seek sustenance at the table of the German Reich to which they were invited, Austria would never have become a danger spot in Europe. There would not have been that army of the unemployed, discontented and disinherited—that array of wasted energy and even of talent, living in enforced idleness, ready to listen to Heimwehr 'cure-all' demagogy. They would not have been so

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eager to feel themselves men again in olive-green uniforms with cock's feathers in their hats. And, if there had been a *coup d'état* in a healthy Austria against Socialist predominance in Vienna, tho it might have cost the country the sympathy of democrats abroad, the rest of the world would have felt no more concern than it did over the coups in Lithuania, Poland, or Jugoslavia."

This contributor to *The Contemporary Review* goes on to trace the growth of the Heimwehr from the patriotic groups of ex-officers and soldiers, who had done much for the local defense of Austria's frontiers. Until the riots of July 15, 1927, they were politically unimportant, and he continues:

"These riots were the product of the extreme bitterness of Austrian politics—of the incitements of the Socialist press combined with the provocation of the acquittal of Nationalists who had shot down Socialists. The Austrian peasantry, which distrusted Vienna before the war, and hated it afterwards, firmly believed that the Vienna Socialists had tried to set up a 'dictatorship of the proletariat.' The story which every one in Vienna knew to be utterly untrue was assiduously propagated by the Clericals to inflame the countryside against the Socialists. From their agitation was born the modern Heimwehr.

"What is the truth about the Vienna Socialists? Many—not all—of their leaders are doctrinaire extremists. Dr. Otto Bauer is separated from Mr. J. H. Thomas by a gulf precisely as broad as that which separates that religious crusader against Socialism, Dr. Seipel, from Mr. Baldwin. Austria has not only the Jews, but the Socialists and Clericals whom it deserves. The great tactical error of the Socialists has been their concentration on a local triumph within Austria's narrow frontiers at the expense of world developments. They have ignored the definite resettlement of Europe in capitalist grooves, and have continued to think as tho the world were still in the state of flux of 1919."

Uncle Sam and the almighty dollar are not forgotten in all this mêlée. In Austria the *Neue Freie Presse* (Vienna) issues a message of caution and counsel to the Austrians in these words:

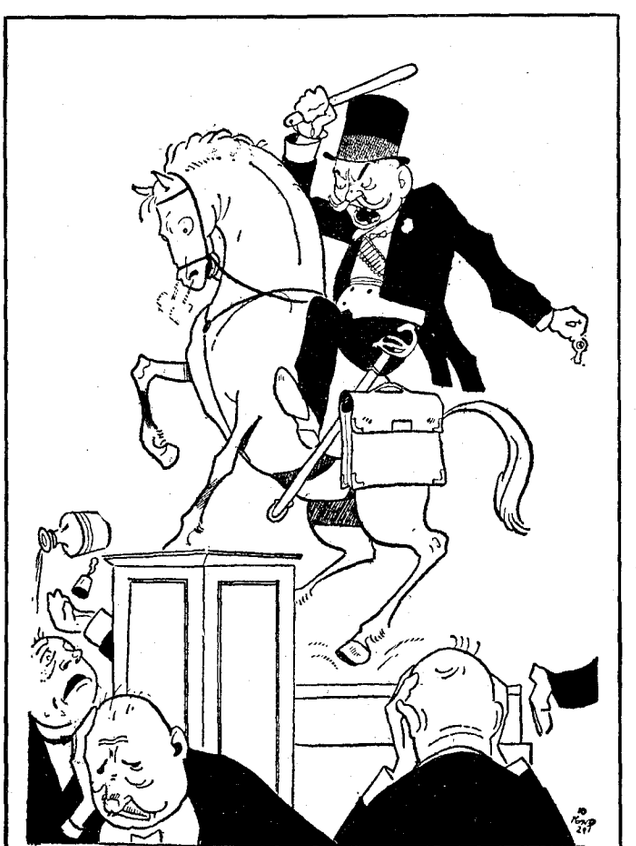
"Perhaps, if we put our house in order, a little place might be found for Austria, in view of her availability for purposes of investment—legitimate and yet so long withheld. We must be swift in making ourselves ready for any such opportunity.

"Hitherto our situation in Europe has been so shaped that we had not to allege our domestic differences as a plea in justification of any miscarriage in our affairs. What, however, if Italy—and this must ultimately happen—changes her tactics toward Austria? What if our southern neighbor little by little remembers the duty of the great to the small? And suppose, if as a result of all this, we can overcome the difficulties in our path? If the money market in New York happens to be in a position to take up our loan and actually so disposed as well, might not Austria, after a long famishing period, be fed with the food of capital!

"Yet what an unspeakable shame it would be for us if we got a smart reproof! We will give you gladly the money promised you! But first compose your own domestic duels. See to it beforehand that a dust is not kicked up in the course of your parliamentary deliberations. Favor us beforehand with the spectacle of a State with discipline. Let us hear something satisfactory in the way of efforts to help yourselves. Then we will open our cash boxes. The dollar packets will go to you under favorable conditions, the most favorable possible in present circumstances.

"Nothing could be thought of more painful to ourselves than such a development as this. Nothing could be more melancholy than for the sake of money to do our duty and to fulfil all those moral obligations required by our own well-being and our national policy.

"Hence it is all the more satisfactory to note that every indication of good-will prevails in our Parliament. It shows a purpose to end the present crisis promptly."



A SOVIET PICTURE OF AUSTRIAN DESPOTISM

CHANCELLOR-POLICE COMMISSIONER SCHOBER: "As Chancellor, I open Parliament. As Police Commissioner, I close it. Watch your step!"

—*Pravda* (Moscow).

CANADIAN SUPPORT FOR HOOVER'S TRADE CAMPAIGN

IF "LITTLE OLD NEW YORK" thinks it is the only place that needs the Hoover pulmotor of industry and commerce to bring it back from the coma of the recent Wall Street crash, it is mistaken. So declare some Canadian editors who call Wall Street's toboggan performance the "stock crash in North America." They admit it has started the "blue ruin gentry" upon the old subject of wo and starvation. But the Vancouver *Sun*, as a cheer leader for every sufferer east and west and north and south of the Canadian border, avers the pessimists forget that the natural wealth of this continent "could survive a hundred such debacles without even feeling the financial pinch." With pointed consideration of Uncle Sam's resources, this Vancouver daily adds:

"United States, for instance, has approximately six hundred billion dollars in total wealth. The stock-market shrinkage is insignificant beside the genuine opportunities that face this continent. Asia, the bowl of the Pacific, with her billion people, is a gold mine that outshadows even the most roseate dreams of speculators. North American prosperity of the past ten years has been created in a large measure through Europe's industrial incapacity. Europe is now getting on her feet in an industrial way, and even tho she is not upon the high plane of American industrial progress, she is, however, going to be a potent competitor.

"This industrial resistance from Europe is now causing United States business leaders to look more and more to Asia. Asia, in the next five or ten years, will receive more attention and consequent development from this North American continent. Asia is North America's best bet. No financial crash can cheat this continent of its natural commercial connection with the Pacific bowl. Now comes Asia."

For centuries, the Vancouver *Sun* goes on to say, the trade of Asia has been in and out of the Suez Canal to Europe, whereas the natural place for Japan and China and Java and India to do business is with Canada and the United States, just 4,000 miles across the Pacific. Business firms in the United States and Canada, it is then urged, must individually and collectively launch out after these new markets of Asia for the trade is there awaiting them.

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RUSSIA STILL SCOURGED BY VAGABOND CHILDREN

THE SOVIET CLAIM that vagabond children no longer exist in Russia seems to be sharply disputed in some quarters. Visitors in Russia, we learn from the press, are told that this admitted "social scourge" is a thing of the past, and there are plenty of photographs to show well-behaved and earnest Soviet children at school and play. But at the same time we find notices in the French press of a Russian book on the subject of the vagabond children, by one Tentinov, which is translated into French by André Pierre. In the winter time, it appears, these fugitive youngsters flock to the cities, where at least they can get the heat of manholes and shelter in railway cars. In the summer they make a hegira to the country districts. To cite Mr. Pierre in the Paris *Européen:*

A RUSSIAN SLAM AT THE HIGHBROW SOVIET CHILD

MOTHER: "You must take your soup now, Rosie."
ROSIE: "Soup? Don't you know that I have to deliver a report to the Committee of Young Communists, and to make a tour of inspection in the Department of Regional Economy?"
—From the Russian in *La Revue Hebdomadaire* (Paris).

"If these children stayed in one place it would be very much easier to gather them together. But they are always moving either from north to south, or from south to north. It is difficult to get hold of them. They slip right through one's hands. Once they have tasted the poison of a wandering life, they can never give it up. Many of them live in railway stations and in the docks. They organize regular clubs, which have certain laws and regulations, and they sometimes manage to remain in such a club for four or five successive years. They live upon whatever falls into their grasp. And any time there is a lack of booty, they steal the valise from an absent-minded traveler, pick his pocket for his purse, or grab a hand-bag from a woman."

We are told that in a city of Transcaucasia one day 480 abandoned children were arrested. When their age was asked, they all answered alike: "Fourteen years." In reality, it seems, quite a number of them were fugitives from justice, and hoped by claiming to be fourteen years of age to disarm suspicion. But the greater number of them, it is related, were from fifteen to sixteen. It was discovered that some of them had even reached twenty-one. They were all assembled, and this question was asked: "How many of you want to give up being vagabonds? How many of you want to be placed immediately in a factory of the Soviet Government?" Only sixty agreed to go to work, it is related.

Reference is then made in *L'Européen* to the picture of Russia's wandering children presented in another book entitled "The Way of the Grasshoppers." They are to be seen in the daytime in the streets of Moscow selling matches along the curb. They wash themselves in pools of rain left in the street or in the hollow space before basement windows. They are to be seen smoking cigar butts, or playing cards, but, it is said, they are rarely to be seen eating. This Russian author, as translated in this Paris daily, continues:

"That is what we see of them from the outside. But they do many things hidden from our eyes. They steal, sniff cocain, drink ether, and even commit murder. At night they disappear somewhere in railway stations or in empty railway cars. Huddled together, these famished and diseased children keep each other warm while dreaming of a country where there is no snow, and where melons and grapes ripen. Melons are their favorite food, because the melon is in itself a meal, farinaceous, sweet and juicy, so that it at once satisfies hunger and thirst."

A SOVIET STICK-UP KID

THE BOY (with knife in hand): "I beg your pardon, sir, but will you kindly hand over your overcoat?"
—From the Russian in *La Revue Hebdomadaire* (Paris).

We are told then that they make their way to the land where the melons grow, in the region of Samarkand especially. Their fate depends on the conductor of the train, who is said to know all their tricks and hiding-places, and how they can travel mile after mile doubled in two.

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BEHIND THE SCREEN IN CHINA

"IF YOU WERE NOT THE WIDOW OF SUN YAT SEN," a Chinese Army Commander shouted angrily at the lady, "I would cut your head off!" "If you were a real Revolutionist," the widow retorted scathingly, "you wouldn't be talking about it—you'd act!" Such is the brief and snappy dialog reported in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* as giving a key to the conflicting political forces in China, which are hidden from us behind the screen of censorship. The relict of the celebrated Chinese statesman, Sun Yat Sen, who is known as the "George Washington of China," is said to be at the head of the pro-Russian movement of the Chinese proletariat. Her inflammatory speeches and statements are reported to have a profound influence not only among the working classes of China but also among the intellectuals. According to the Berlin *Vorwaerts*, she was not expelled from China, as was lately reported in cable dispatches from that country. But we are assured that the militarists of Nanking, China's new capital, are trying hard, tho vainly, to suppress her clandestine manifestoes. Friendship with Russia is named by the *Vossische Zeitung* as one of the three main points in the political program of the followers of Sun Yat Sen's widow. Another item, we are told, is the solution of the working-class problem and of the peasant problem according to the lines laid down by Sun Yat Sen. The third feature of the platform is cooperation with the Communists, and the *Vossische Zeitung* goes on:

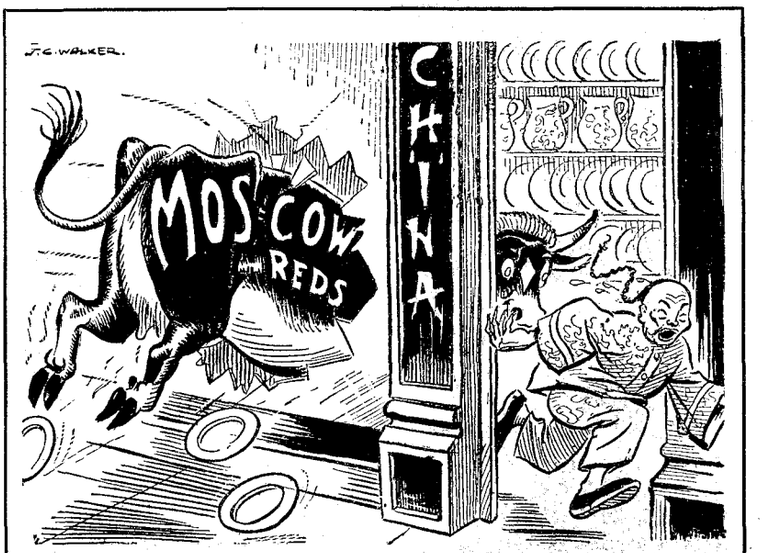
"The program looks more radical than it is. It is really nothing but an effort to mobilize the masses in order that the moderate elements may have battalions behind their leaders and their ideas. Upon such forces, closest to the platform of Sun Yat Sen, Chiang Kai-shek accordingly does not rely. In the north (and classifiable as the conservative element) stand the old-fashioned traditional groups, which may be said to be likewise waiting for the hour of their return. But who stands, apart from the army, behind Chiang Kai-shek? In actual fact, the more solidly prosperous citizenry, the people who have money. They are the capitalists and the industrialists, as people of western ideas would say.

THAT RUSSIAN FLY AGAIN

—*The Irish Weekly Independent* (Dublin).

"One idea Chiang Kai-shek has certainly grasped—the foreign-policy idea. This is simply inevitable and imperative as well as logical. For a combination in which only the military and money are to be found has no other way of making a show than through the medium of foreign policy.

"Chiang accordingly lays stress upon the struggle against the foreigner, against foreign privileges and concessions. He uses patriotic words, champions a free China. Thus he influences a goodly portion of the elements which look askance at his domestic policy and his economic policy."



THE RUSSIAN BULL IN THE CHINA SHOP

—*The Western Weekly Mail* (Cardiff).

Another revelation of conditions in China which is afforded by the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, known as a German authority about matters Chinese, concerns Chiang Kai-shek. He is accused of intentionally misleading the envoys from Great Britain, from France, from Japan, and from one or two more countries. This journal declares that these envoys think he means to be taken seriously when he calls upon "the people" to fight the Russians. But he and the men about him know better, it is alleged, and this famous Frankfort daily continues:

"While they issue such declarations, they at the same time forbid all manifestations of whatever kind—even those of an anti-Soviet sort. They are afraid that Communists or other revolutionaries might take advantage of such a gathering to air their propagandas. The telegrams which pledge support to the Government come conspicuously from military bodies or from organizations under the leadership of the dominant faction in the Kuomintang. Thus the Canton military magnates proposed to the Government the collection of a war chest of two hundred million dollars. This money was not to be taken from the pockets of the exalted bureaucrats or from the military magnates themselves, but from the masses of the people. Every person in China was to be levied upon for fifty cents. Such an artless proposal was forthcoming when war aims were pressing, but the millions dying of hunger in northwestern China could not rejoice in any such manifestation of sympathy.

"As for war against Russia, the thing is distasteful to the masses of workers, and also to the students. In China the name of Soviet Russia is popularly associated with ideas of freedom. The Nanking Government has not yet managed to destroy this association of ideas. It made an unfortunate choice when it chose Russia for a foe. If the Nanking Government had chosen to fight England or Japan, it need have felt no fear that demonstrations would be made against it. And thus it comes about that between the Nanking Government and the Communist Army in the south of China there prevails almost chronic war.

"This Communist Army is made up chiefly of hungry peasants who are half clad, with a red band around the neck or the arm as a sign that they are revolutionaries. Their weapons are far inferior to those of the government troops, and still they have kept up their resistance and frustrated all attacks upon them."

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ANOTHER GERMAN DEFEAT OF RUSSIA—IN THE DANCE

WHY SHOULD RUSSIAN DANCING DIE while German shows a resurgent life? The Germans are with us again—Kreutzberg and Georgi. The success of these dancers mystified many last year, reports Verna Carleton, in the New York *World*. "The Russians had ruled

SHUDDERS FROM GERMANY

This study of three madmen, by Harald Kreutzberg, "leaves a shudder over the audience that is like the effect of a Dostoyefsky novel." A composite photograph of the three dances.

the dance for so long it was impossible to imagine it existing without them." But a change has come over the spirit of our dreams. These two figures alone have "given us a much clearer conception of the real value of the dance and its potentialities than we have ever had before, to say nothing of rescuing us from the stifling romanticism of the ballet school." Old devotees may protest against Miss Carleton's dismissal of an admired art, but she has plenty of argument to back herself up with:

"Kreutzberg and Georgi are two of the most representative members of this new movement. Their success proves that the theories of Laban and Wigman are founded on principles that can be put into actual, practical application. The principal theory, and one that has done more to revolutionize the dance than any other, is that of 'space feeling.' The technicalities of this 'space feeling' are too numerous to be gone into here, but it is sufficient to say that when they dance their movements are planned in relation to the space around them, just as a painter considers the relation of one object to another on his canvas. When this is done it is impossible to make the vague, indefinite movements that we have come to associate with a certain type of interpretive dancing. Every movement that Kreutzberg makes is as clear-cut and decisive as the beat of the tom-tom to which he sometimes dances. The 'Persian Song,' that lovely bit of decadent Orientalism that they danced with so much success last year, is a perfect example of this space feeling.

"The German school has produced another innovation in their choice of thematic material. Gone are the days when frantic fauns chased still more frantic nymphs up and down the stage to thunderous applause. We have come to realize that the dance can be just as vital an expression as art or literature, when it is properly directed. Kreutzberg's 'Three Mad Studies' are unforgetable in this respect. The first is a study of an idiot wandering across the stage with a tiny flower in his outstretched hand. Its image is so fixt in his mind that he is not conscious of dropping it, but continues to stare vacantly at his outstretched hand. All during the number scales are being played on the piano, off stage. They run up and down, and up again, and back and forth trots the idiot. The entire effect is one of the most maddening imbecility. It leaves a shudder and *frisson* over the audience that is like the effect of Dostoyefsky's novel.

"Yvonne Georgi's work, while not as brilliant as Kreutzberg's, is still extremely interesting in itself. She is a perfect technician, too perfect, in fact, for half the time she does things with such ease that they are not appreciated. Her 'Devil Dance' is one of the most difficult things we have ever seen any dancer do. There is nothing spectacular about it, yet its constantly changing moods necessitate the most perfect physical control. 'Till Eulenspiegel' will be remembered for its whimsical boyish humor."

Another enthusiast of the new school, Mary F. Watkins of the New York *Herald Tribune*, writes of the new program, speaking first of Kreutzberg's "Angel of Annunciation":

"Enumerating the excellences of the evening, this dance naturally would take first place as one of those inspired emanations of Mr. Kreutzberg's unique genius. It is a composition of tense spiritual projection and of a certain dynamic sublimity impossible to transfer in description to the printed page. Barely second to this marvel was the 'Jester's Dance' from the ballet 'Don Morte,' another Kreutzberg solo, which partook of the macabre, insane frenzy of last season's 'Three Mad Figures,' and had the additional value of including dance sequences which displayed the artist's singular and striking plastic virtuosity. The applause after both these numbers shook the rafters, but Mr. Kreutzberg vouchsafed no repetitions until well into the second half of the program, when he gave part of his witty, nonchalant, and altogether delightful 'Capriccio' a second time. His only other solo was a 'Warlike Dance,' a thing of propulsive rhythms and splendid vitality, which did not, however, so much appeal to the public taste.

"One of the numbers danced in combination with Miss Georgi, the fantastic, shuddering 'Bad Dreams,' with its inimitable finale following that nightmare race which makes no progress, and which is so gruesomely familiar to us all, easily excelled in originality and power of impact. But the spectacular 'Flag Dance,' which so colorfully raised the curtain, and the humorous, hearty animation of the 'Rural Dance,' the delicate, flowery lyricism of the 'Gavotte,' the uproarious farce of the final 'Pot-Pourri,' all were peaks of achievement and moments of delight.

"Miss Georgi has grown in beauty and accomplishment since last season, and contributes now her full share of the program's values. Her lovely vernal 'Waltz' was vociferously encored, and other of her numbers which evoked sincere admiration were her interesting study of angles in 'Dance with Sticks,' and her tragic and intense 'Kassandra.' Her part in the various duets was borne with a charming concentration, grace, and vivacity.

"This year a talented third member is added to the team in

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the person of Friedrich Wilckins, composer-pianist, who comes from Germany with the dancers, and who was responsible not only for the cleverly performed and perfectly attuned accompaniments, but for the actual composition of all the music used on the regular program. He is a distinct addition to the music and dance world, and his services to these artists in particular is invaluable, fusing as he does the musical line with the choreography in such harmonious comprehension. He is also a comedian of parts, as was revealed in his merry complement to the antics of 'Pot-Pourri.'"

THE RISING TIDE OF "ANTIQUES"

EVERYBODY SEEMS TO COLLECT ANTIQUES. Two magazines devote their entire space to them. The young married couple, who set up house, begin with antiques if they can. The craze is said to be as strong on the Pacific Coast as on the Atlantic, and "many a California shop has a stock of early American furniture which one would expect to find in a New England or a New York store." The Middle West is less devoted, having not yet relinquished a fondness for Empire or Victorian styles. This wide-spread interest is not a fad of the rich alone, who are able to buy rare pieces. The antique dealer draws his patronage largely from "the people who look on them not from the collecting or the antiquarian angles, but from the decorative, and their interest has stimulated the business to its present flourishing condition." This is the diagnosis given by Charles Messer Stow, in the New York *Sun*, who thinks that antiques will have a definite influence in developing an American style that will combat the deadening effects of mass production. He takes a glance backward over the time when antiques were not antique:

"In these days when the things we now call antiques were new, the tempo of life was quite different from that of to-day. There was, for instance, a system of apprenticeship existing, descended from the methods of the medieval gilds, which insured a higher quality of workmanship. A boy was 'bound out' to a master workman to learn a trade, and his hours were long and his training thorough. He received no stated wages, but was clothed and fed, sometimes indifferently, it must be said, and when his term of years was up, he was equipped with sufficient knowledge of his craft to become a journeyman, and was either employed by his former master or sought work elsewhere.

"Between that stage and that of a master workman was a considerable gulf, for before a journeyman could qualify as a master of his craft he had to produce a masterpiece, an article that should pass the tests imposed by a jury of his peers, and these tests were searching. Then, if he were found worthy, he was entitled to set up his own shop and to employ journeymen and to take apprentices.

"The net result of this system was quality, which meant honesty in materials, skill in workmanship, and artistry in design. The furniture of that day was not made merely to sell; it was made to give service and to last."

Contrast this system and its results with conditions of the present:

"In addition to the shortening of the term of apprenticeship to the least feasible period, an apprentice is paid for his services, such as they may be, and at the conclusion of his nominal term of apprenticeship, he is supposed to be equipped to carry on his trade. Lest it should happen that there come an oversupply of labor, with consequent lowering of wages, the labor-unions see to it that the number of apprentices in any shop is strictly limited.

"Nobody needs to call attention to the tempo of the age in which we are living. And along with speed in our industrial life has come the inevitable principle of mass production. Faster and faster manufacture of more and more things has been our demand, and this demand has been met by fabricating methods which have destroyed not only individuality in the products made, but also in the makers, for standardization has become essential, and huge numbers of things, all just alike, made as rapidly as possible of the cheapest possible materials, to be sold at the least possible prices, must be the aim of modern manufacture.

"This naturally precludes any exercise of individuality on the part of the men and women who tend the machines that do this work. Gone are the days when a workman took pride in carrying through by himself all the steps in the manufacture of an article. Of course, an apprenticeship such as once was necessary is by modern standards a sheer waste of time and effort.

"Now, if this age of machinery had produced those things which could satisfy our cravings, we should be in a fortunate situation, but it has not. Machine-made products are bad art, and they can not be anything else, because art is an expression primarily of individuality. We are forced to turn to the past, to a time when individuality had a chance.

FLAG DANCE

Yvonne Georgi and Harald Kreutzberg display the heroics of war in weaving figures and waving arms.

"Consider the lack of progress we have made in the arts as a nation, and it will be evident why we have to turn to the past. Brahms and Beethoven are still more popular with audiences than Prokofieff and Gershwin. Chippendale still ranks a little higher than Grand Rapids. Copley and La Tour are still a little ahead of modern workers in pastel. Only in architecture have we gone ahead of former times.

"And yet we are making constant endeavors to advance artistically. We are spending more money for art and insisting more on artistic surroundings than we have ever done before. We realize, and nobody will dispute it, that speed, quantity production, and mechanical marvels do not satisfy that certain craving for beauty, which is in all of us. We reach out for something higher, and because we are not satisfied with what our own time is producing, we turn to the past.

"Some day there will be a characteristic American art. It is bound to come, because ours is a progressive age and the revolt that is upon us is a revolt against lack of progression in the arts.

"We might draw a parallel between our time and that of Italy at the dawn of the Renaissance. That gorgeous flowering of the arts was preceded by a backward look to the classics. Our look behind does not go as far. It is content with the achievements of Italy and Spain and France and of England, and because we have not the modern counterpart of these creations of beauty, we collect antiques.

"Our fondness for antiques is a symbol of revolt against a

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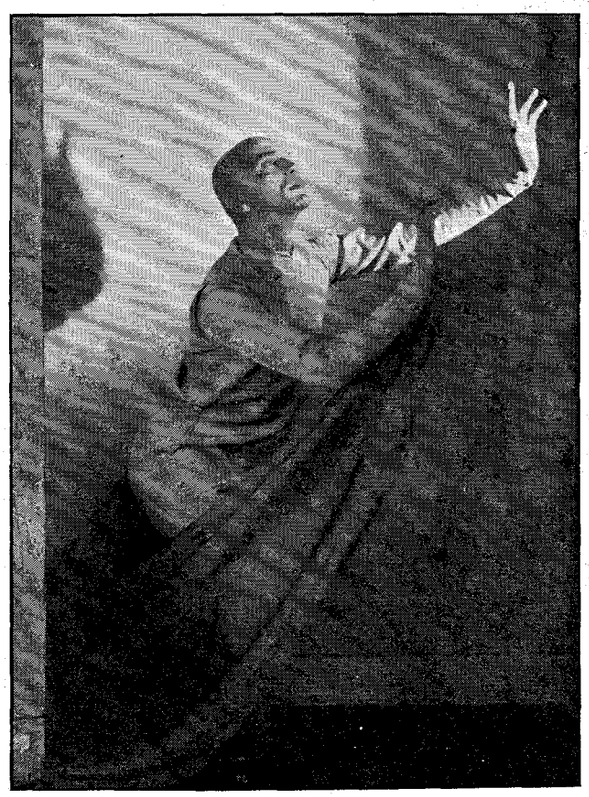
too-rapid advance mechanically, with which mental progress has been unable to keep pace. And where is it to lead us? Just as Italy found inspiration in classic works for the development of an art which influenced the whole world, so we, in contemplating the results of that inspiration, are to find an impetus for artistic progress that is to come. Not that the lines of a Sheraton sideboard, of a Heppelwhite chair, or a Chippendale table, or a Savery highboy, or a Goddard secretary will be perpetuated necessarily in cabinet-making of the future, but that the principles of honesty, square dealing, fitness, leisurely workmanship, individual expression—all those qualities of which a machine recks nothing—are recognized as essential, and will be cultivated.

"Antiques are a symbol of revolt against the domination of the machine."



IN REVERENT MOOD

Kreutzberg's "Angel of Annunciation." "Its great simplicity," says John Martin, in the New York *Times*, "makes it imperative that in movement and line it must be exactly right, and in no instance does he fail to meet the demand."

UNWANTED IMITATION—"Too much America" is emptying the Paris music-halls, complains Louis Le Sidaner, writer and critic, reported in the New York *Evening Post:*

"Five music-halls have closed or gone over to the movies. The three principal ones that remain are busy inventing new kinds of jazz in an effort to keep their box-offices open.

"Americans, and also English, Le Sidaner explains, do not come to Paris to see what they see at home, and the French much prefer their own to foreign brands of entertainment. He admits theatrical directors think otherwise, and that most French playwrights and players are trying to turn out the American variety of song and dance.

"Often entire scenes are given in English. Also most of the good choruses are English or American, because the French girls appear to have too much 'individuality' to kick all together.

"The much overworked bathing girl and the short-skirted woman also are blamed.

"When the slate is wiped clean and the theaters 'restore art and elegance,' Le Sidaner feels sure Parisians again will go to the box-offices, and foreigners again will pay to see something distinctly French."

CANST THOU SPEAK "ENGLISH"?

THEY'LL HAVE "ANOTHER THINK COMING" if Hollywood teachers think they can teach Americans to speak English. It's an English novelist who says this. If the British accept our slang, as he does, how do they expect to give it force without our "English"? But English we can learn to speak, Mr. Edgar Jepson, the aforesaid novelist, is convinced, for he has taught it. But what a job it was, so he reveals to *The Daily News and Westminster Gazette* (London), to get his first American pupil to say "accurate" instead of "ak'rat." Hear his confession:

"It was in the old days, when I had just commenced as author, but lived by coaching for scholarships and Greats, that Arthur Machen sent my first pupil to me. He came from New York State, and was a graduate of Harvard University; it chanced to be most important to his future that he should learn to speak English correctly.

"The work appealed to me: it was a new thing in the way of teaching, for I did not believe that it had ever been done before; the method had to be discovered. I decided to teach him.

"Unfortunately, my pupil had made things worse by having begun to try to learn to speak English from a leading teacher of elocution of that day. All that had come of that was that he was elocuting American in the accents of a loud, monotonous, and nasal buzz-saw. It was that noise that gave me an inkling that there would have to be a considerable modification if not a definite alteration, of his talking apparatus, before he spoke English, and at that modification I aimed from the beginning.

"We got to it, and I discovered the method and improved it as we went on. He backed me up splendidly. Having plenty of money, he had all the leisure in the world, and he worked at it as hard as a man could work. Indeed, he inspired me with a respect for the American's power of working I have never lost. But we had tremendous and exhausting battles: that word 'accurate,' for example, fairly made us sweat before he downed it. But I think it helped to supple his talking apparatus as no other single word did, tho there were, of course, phrases and sentences I had found yet more suppling.

"In the end he spoke English with the pleasant and unaffected and well-modulated intonation of one who has been born and brought up among English gentlefolk, which is the only English worth speaking, and the English of our best actors and actresses."

Pupils began to flock to Mr. Jepson, but some fell by the wayside:

"One pupil brought others; the next was a young American actress who wished to learn to speak English with a view to a career on the English stage. I found it easier to teach her, for I had fixt my method, and she learnt more quickly. But I had barely got her past the rudiments and beginning to forge really ahead, when she changed her mind and returned to her career on the American stage.

"I was annoyed that my labor should have been wasted; not that it was quite wasted, for her speech had already grown less monotonous and much more tuneful; but *souvent femme varie*, and there you are. My next pupil, an American business man, was, of course, less intelligent than either the Harvard man or the actress, and very much harder to teach. But I was on the way to make a good job of him, when he played me the same trick, and went off to the States in the middle of his English education. Neither of them came back: so I took it that they had married, and had no more time to spare. And then I gave up coaching and only wrote. But if Hollywood thinks that it is going to be an easy job to teach its lovely stars to speak English, it has, as its phrase runs, another think coming."

Finally, let the American language fans ponder this:

"Also, speaking English is not merely a matter of pronouncing words correctly, or it would not be nearly so difficult; it is also a matter of getting the English modulation of the voice—Americans modulate their voices hardly at all—and the English fall of the sentence."

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DOES RUSSIA LAUGH AT HERSELF?

A STRANGE BOOK HAS COME OUT OF RUSSIA. It is called "The Embezzlers," by Valentine Kataev, and tho the story involves only two people, the implication seems to be that Soviet Russia produces the like in quantities, especially among its officials. But how, one asks, does it happen to be permitted to be read at home and to be circulated abroad? Has Russia recovered its sense of humor, and can laugh at itself? For the book is comedy verging on burlesque. "It is devoid of political and social propaganda," remarks Isabel Paterson in the New York *Herald Tribune*. "It reflects an established order and, being satirical in tone, it is directed at the weakest points of the system." Let us look into it:

THE SARDONIC RUSSIAN

Valentine Kataev, who is permitted by the Soviet Government to laugh at their frailties.

"Peculation and theft are much more prevalent under the Communist régime than in any 'capitalistic' country. Kataev says so explicitly, as if it were a fact beyond dispute, which must be faced.

"'In Moscow alone during the month of October no less than fifteen hundred persons disappeared' with official funds, one of the characters remarks casually. It might be called the custom of the country. The two shabby and futile fellows who became criminals without premeditation, almost without knowing what they were about, would be called 'victims of society' by extreme radicals if they had gone off with the funds of a private business in a non-Communistic State. As they happened to be Soviet officials their action can only be put down to the weakness of human nature.

"*Philip Stephanovitch Prohoroff* was the accountant of a Moscow government bureau; young *Ivan Klukvin* was the cashier. One pay day they went to the bank to cash the pay-roll check. The messenger of the bureau was worried about getting his own pay. He followed *Prohoroff* and young *Ivan*, and asked for his money at the bank.

"All these suggestions so worked on *Prohoroff* and young *Ivan* that they took a few drinks for comfort. Then they went to *Prohoroff's* home, a dismal flat, where the accountant's wife slammed the door in their faces. The rent was not paid, the children needed shoes, and he dared to come home with his drinking companion. After a violent family row *Prohoroff* and young *Ivan* wandered off in search of more liquid consolation. They weren't sure what happened next until they woke next morning and found themselves on a train bound for Leningrad. They had picked up a slatternly and disreputable lady friend, who knew quite well what sort of company she was in. She proposed to keep them in sight until she had got some of the stolen money.

"*Prohoroff* and young *Ivan* still had no deliberate thought of stealing. They would go back, of course, and make it up. But they had started down the slide and were unable to stop. A week of imbecile dissipation in Leningrad, at night clubs, gambling dens, and dismal hotels, left them so muddled that they accepted the first suggestion heard from a chance acquaintance. They would go to the provinces.

"Escaping from their rapacious lady friend, who was already demanding alimony, they fell into the hands of a card sharper. To avoid him they got off at a way station. Fuddled, muddled, and hopeless, the end would have been the same anywhere. After further nightmarish and irrelevant adventures they suddenly woke to the realization that the 12,000 rubles they had started with had melted away. They pawned their overcoats to make up the fare back to Moscow. They couldn't think of anything else to do.

"Even yet, they deluded themselves with the notion that it could be put right somehow by rendering an account of how the money was spent—if they could only remember how it was spent. The judge gave them five years in which to remember.

"It is a depressingly convincing narrative. The moral must be left for Communists to deduce. 'The Embezzlers' (Lincoln MacVeagh, The Dial Press) has been selected by the Book of the Month Club for November."

What, asks a Russian domiciled in America, Alexander Nazaroff, "is the picture of Russia drawn by Kataev?" "It is not through blind chance that his heroes are embezzlers." There must be an answer in the state of the body politic. In the New York *Times* Mr. Nazaroff attempts the answer:

"Light as is his narrative, yet, from behind this lightness and this abundance of comically impossible adventures and situations, there emerges something serious. With every page the number of swindlers, dishonest officials, and scoundrels of all descriptions grow; 'the embezzlers' become—also in a Gogolian way—something of a symbol pervading the whole novel; and one closes the book with the impression that all Russia is ruled and run by a gang of strange, impossibly fantastic embezzlers. Did the author want to convey this effect? Who knows?

"Unfortunately, the last chapters of the book are weak. Here Kataev seems to have come to the end of his imagination; the fantasies he accumulates become artificial, and at moments even tiresome; his heroes, constantly drunk, become more and more repulsive. The narrative becomes more and more depressing, and the reader feels that the author was unable to conquer in these last pages the sadness of the things he describes with so much humor in the earlier portion."

WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE—Mr. Ferris's series on our covers continues with a picture of Washington and his wife, tho the title, "Before the Dawn," symbolizes the state of mind of the great general. Valley Forge is now a National monument of great beauty and historic interest, visited by thousands; and this scene will intensify the memories inspired by that place. As is our custom we let the artist interpret his picture:

"One finds it difficult to write of Valley Forge, so much has been said and written already, and so well. The coming of the Army to Valley Forge was a complete surprize to its inhabitants and within a short time a town of a thousand log huts had arisen and much of the woods been cut down. Isaac Potts, the miller of the village, offered his comfortable home to Washington, who then occupied it; Martha Washington arrived on February 10, 1778, and records the fact that the house was small, and that the General had added a log structure in which to take their meals.

"Washington writes: 'We are to regret that we are not more comfortably quartered, but had we retired to the Towns in the interior of the State, a large Tract of fertile Country would have been exposed to ravage and ruin, and we should have distressed the virtuous Citizens from Philadelphia who had fled thither for Refuge.'

"Martha Washington spent the winter in camp, and many are the stories of her gentleness, simplicity, and industry which yet linger around the winter quarters of the Forge. Her constant encouragement of her husband in that hour of trial is the subject of our picture.

"The best comment on Washington's courage known to me is that final expression of Marquis Cornwallis at Yorktown; 'When the illustrious Part that your Excellency has borne in this long and arduous Contest becomes Matter of History, Fame will gather your brightest Laurels rather from the Banks of the Delaware than from those of the Chesapeake.' The words of a gallant gentleman, and what is rarer, a good loser!"

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RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

P. & A. photograph

"TO UPHOLD THE FREEDOM OF WORSHIP GUARANTEED BY THE CONSTITUTION"

A group of Roman Catholics and Jews, who, with representative Protestants, have agreed to war on religious intolerance. In an appeal to all men to join them, they say that "agreement to disagree as to the fundamentals of their respective faiths in no way interferes with their active cooperation in all undertakings making for the welfare of the community." From left to right, they are Rabbi Harry Levi, of Boston; the Rev. Michael J. Ahern, of Boston; Rabbi Isaac Landman, editor of *The American Hebrew*, and Patrick A. O'Connell, President of the Calvert Round Table.

WHEN MEN OF GOOD-WILL GET TOGETHER

"THE REAL MIRACLE OF THE YEAR," as it is described by a correspondent, happened at the Fogg Museum at Harvard University recently, when nearly five hundred representative Protestants, Roman Catholics, and Jews gathered at a round table at which the devil had no seat. They had assembled to discuss misrepresentations of religious beliefs and practises, talk over the vocational problems created by religious prejudices, and the various questions which lead to conflicts within communities as a result of misunderstanding and intolerance, and they ended by agreeing to respect each other's beliefs and to join in fighting intolerance. The conference, said to be the first of its kind in New England, was held under the auspices of the Calvert Round Table, which grew out of the movement against the religious intolerance manifested so bitterly during the last Presidential campaign.

Its object, as announced by President Patrick A. O'Connell, is "to uphold the freedom of worship guaranteed by the Constitution; to remove religious prejudice, and to foster among all our people the respect for each other's sincere convictions, mutual confidence and good-will essential to the perpetuation of the Republic; to encourage the younger men to identify themselves more intimately with their fellow citizens of other religions in civic movements designed for the general good." Its methods will be "persuasive rather than aggressive; it will not attempt doctrinal exposition, that not being the province of the laity, and its membership will be confined to men not active in political life or holding elective political office." Ralph Adams Cram, noted architect and churchman, who presided over the meeting for organization, assures us in *The Living Church* (Episcopal) that, so far as those present are concerned, this object was achieved, for, he writes, "at the close of the Seminar the conviction was unanimous, so far as one could judge, that it had played a vastly important part through bringing together religionists of wide diversity, brushing away many misconceptions that had arisen from implicit inheritance and false teaching, and that every one present would go away with a new sense of respect and charity for those from whom he differed in religious matters."

And this is the miracle, as A. J. Philpott tells us in the Boston *Globe*—that this group of men and women from the three great faiths could sit down together, talk their differences over frankly and freely, and wind up with even more respect for each other than when they started.

Strong in their respective creeds, these men faced each other bravely and frankly. "Can not we serve God without having the devil necessary to a sense of religion?" asked President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard University. "Prejudice," he said, as Mr. Philpott quotes him, "feeds on a belief in counter-prejudice." But—

> "Does loyalty to a nation or a Church imply ill-will to a rival? If that trait can not be changed, our civilization can not progress to a better stage. If this is true, that loyalty be accomplished by hostility to those trying to get on in the same way, then mankind moves in a dismal circle.
>
> "Or, is there a possible future for mankind? That question is at the bottom of a question of world peace. We do not want international good-will from lack of interest in our own country. This is also the problem of the churches. What is needed is to arouse religious fervor without religious rancor; religious sympathy, not religious antagonism."

The tragedy of the whole situation, as Rabbi Harry Levi of Temple Israel, Boston, sees it, is that "we have so much in common." He pointed out that we are born in the same way, live and grow physically in the same way, have essentially the same interests, desires, and aspirations, the same virtues and vices, feelings, weaknesses and ailments, and are buried in the same earth. "It is not religion to talk Fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man, and then hate," he said. "It makes a big difference in a democracy. Prejudice stands in the way of progress. Economically, prejudice reduces productive capacity. Most prejudices are due to intellectual inertia. We could know each other if we would. Instead, we don't know each other or the truth about each other." The Rev. Michael

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J. Ahern, of Boston, discussing tolerance, said that the Roman Catholic Church in the thirteenth century ordered that Jews in France be extended the same tolerance that representatives of the Catholic Church might themselves expect in foreign lands, and that this attitude had never been changed. Mr. Philpott describes one of the round tables thus:

Keystone View Co.

A BUILDER OF TOLERANCE

Ralph Adams Cram, noted architect, who believes the Calvert Round Table "brushed away many misconceptions that had arisen from implicit inheritance and false teaching."

"Each group presented its grievances vigorously, but without rancor. Where charges were made, the group against which they were directed was given an opportunity to deny or explain them. The result was a salutary clarification of such issues as the Catholic attitude toward science, politics, and Papal infallibility; the rise of so-called 'Jewish separateness' as a means of self-preservation; the extent to which political machinations of a reformative character are or are not normative for Protestantism.

"In summarizing the sources of difficulty and misunderstanding, it was found that they were principally inherited or traditional misrepresentations transmitted by textbooks; whisper campaigns, and unscrupulous periodicals; use of such misrepresentations for political ends; actual differences of opinion, theological, political, and social, which aggravate these misunderstandings.

"All of these discussions were concrete and pointed. When it was charged that Catholics used their religious cohesion for political ends, a prominent Catholic layman testified that he had 'never received from the Church advice on political matters,' and an equally prominent clergyman reported that a priest of his denomination had been 'disciplined by the Church for presuming to give such advice from his pulpit.'"

At another conference, parochial schools were criticized on the ground that they "built denominational walls," which should be "broken down so that pupils may see the whole world." It was countered, we read, that such schools are private but not un-American, since they seek to insure moral conduct; this, it was held, is "the fundamental problem of American democracy." A discussion of "salvation" elicited assurances from each group that it does not teach officially that only members of its communion will be saved. In the last session, Rabbi Isaac Landman, of New York, editor of *The American Hebrew*, criticized the proselyting methods of some Protestant sects, saying: "In New York they seduce children of the very poor by good things to eat and warm rooms to sit in, with the sole object of converting them. They also send us converted Jews to proselytize us, thus insulting sincere Jews." The Rev. George Paine replied, we read, that the larger Protestant bodies do not proselytize, but that such proselytization is done by an outer fringe of sects, for which the Protestant body as a whole is blamed by those who do not know the facts. The following declaration was adopted by the Seminar:

"That sincere conviction as to the absolute truth of one's own faith, and as a corollary, the error or inadequacy of all other religions, involves no question of the spiritual sincerity of those who differ and who hold firmly to the tenets of their own faith, their inalienable right to the practise of their religion, or as to their eternal reward.

"That such sincere differences are matters of conscience between the individual soul and its Creator, and, therefore, are entitled to universal respect.

"That such agreement to disagree as to the fundamentals of their respective faiths in no way interferes with their active cooperation in all undertakings making for the welfare of the community.

"That discrimination, political, social, or economic, based solely upon religious prejudice and intolerance violates both the letter and the spirit of the Constitution, and is fraught with grave peril to the security of the Republic.

"We call upon our fellow countrymen and women, regardless of creed or nativity, to adopt and put into practise the foregoing declaration."

"WHAT IS NEEDED"

Says President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard in speaking against religious prejudice, is "religious fervor without religious rancor; religious sympathy, not religious antagonism."

"Here, then," comments the Milwaukee *Journal*, "is a voice raised by men who have seen a wrong and a danger, and have thought it their duty to strike a blow against the resurgence among us of the old controversies of Church and State. They do not command—they have no authority to command—but they show a better way. They show us that there is a common meeting-ground for Protestant, Jew, and Catholic, first in the respect every man owes to his neighbor's faith, and secondly in the duty he owes to his community. Nor in regarding these rules of life, of thought and of act," says *The Journal*, "will any man go back on his own creed, but rather honor more highly the God in Whom he believes." In commending the conference's declaration, the Troy *Times* says that "to all right-feeling and right-thinking men and women its appeal must be strong. Already there is marked and growing departure from the intolerance of former days. It should be hastened for the good of all humanity." "No one man or group of men has a monopoly on the divine truth," observes the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*. "It is vital to the nation's welfare, therefore, that there shall be respect for the convictions of others, belief in their sincerity, and mutual good-will. A religion which feeds on hatred and suspicion is, after all, a pretty poor religion." And as the Boston *Transcript* sees it:

"Beneath the friendly proceedings that acknowledge an equally sincere intention on the part of ancient enemies, one sees looming up, in the place of the old hostile idea, the notion of heaven as a palace having various doors, in different forms and marked with different names, but all opening into the same beatific interior. 'Fellowship' in faith is incompatible with rigid exclusivism. First enters here the spokesman of the oldest communion of all—the faith of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, implying by his presence not only his expectation but his willingness to sit in Paradise with Christians. Next comes the Catholic, with the similar implication that those who have departed from the path which he follows not only may find their way to heaven, but may be greeted as full brothers as they pass along. And last comes the Protestant, plainly abjuring his old notion that Rome is Babylon and the Pope Antichrist."

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THE HIGH COST OF LOW WAGES

NEW YORK IS GENEROUS TO ITS POOR, but thousands of girls, it is said, receive wages so small that they are unable to live in comfort unless subsidized by their families, friends, or some agency existing especially for that purpose. Small wonder, then, says Miss Cornelia E. Marshall, president of the Association to Promote Proper Housing for Girls, that "messenger boys earning $15 a week are tempted to take the securities entrusted to their care or that girls sell their bodies to meet the costs of living. It is a desperate problem." These statements were made at a meeting of the association, and, as she, too, is quoted in the New York *Times*, Miss Frances Perkins, Industrial Commissioner, insisted that "there is something defective in our civilization, something wrong with the economic machine, else the worker, out of what she produces, could buy back at least enough to feed and house herself." She asserts, we read, that it costs a girl at the very least $14.69 a week for a room and three meals a day. This does not allow for clothes or car fare. The current beginner's wage offered varies, she said, from $13 to $15 a week. "A girl should have food, clothing, and a roof of sufficient quantity and good enough quality to insure," she insists, "first of all, health, and after that security—that is, some assurance that the means of subsistence will not be withdrawn, and some provision against old age or misfortune—such as sickness or accident insurance or an endowment policy. All these things are outside the requirements for making life worth living, such natural youthful recreations as dancing and social contacts generally, such entertainments as music and the theater, such adornments as beads and silk stockings. They do not include such luxuries as leisure to read, hardly obtainable when one works eight hours, and must sew, mend, wash, iron, clean one's room and often do a little cooking after working hours. The girl also should be permitted now and then," said Miss Perkins, "the abandoned pleasure of generosity, the natural right to make a gift to somebody."

Industries paying employees only enough to enable them to buy food and shelter Miss Perkins called "parasite industries." A survey, she said, showed the following scale of wages paid by leading Manhattan employers:

Clerks	$12 to $18
Typists	14 to 18
Stenographers	15 to 25
Assistant bookkeepers	18 to 25
Photo printers	13 to 14
Drill press operators	13 to 14
Pasters	13
Assemblers	13 to 15
Packers	14 to 18
Hand-sewers	14 to 18
Sewing-machine operators	15 to 30
Pressers	16 to 17

A budget compiled in 1926 by the National Industrial Conference Board, Miss Perkins said, "called for $19.92 a week in Manhattan, $17.63 in Brooklyn, and $18.98 in the Bronx to cover the average minimum cost of maintaining a fair American standard of living for a single female office worker, living apart from a family, in New York City." But the Brooklyn *Eagle* observes that "there are some persons, often estimable, often amiable, who simply can not pull their weight as producers. For reasons of health or of temperament they are not, economically, 'worth their salt.'" The question arises whether they should earn something, or be excluded from earning by the rigid application of the principle that every worker must make a living. "Very likely," we are told, "some industries do take undue advantage of the beginner's need for a job, or of the educational system that floods the market with qualified young workers. But in the settlement of the difficulty the whole question has to be considered."

All of which calls attention to the fact, recited Dr. A. M. Young, secretary of the Memorial Committee of the Volunteers of America, the organization headed by Gen. Ballington Booth, that many thousands of young women coming to New York, with the best of intentions and for compelling reasons, become stranded and hopelessly discouraged. At such a time these girls, he says, need all the elementary necessities of life. The first of these necessities is a place to live, and, as he is quoted by Carol Bird in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, he announces:

"The Volunteers of America are planning to erect and maintain in the heart of New York a building in which shelter and help will be given to such women and girls. In addition to housing accommodations, there will be provided an adequate social life, educational facilities, opportunity for economic betterment, a simple religious culture and a home atmosphere. The purpose is prevention, not redemption; to forestall disgrace and disaster, not to rescue and reclaim. The institution is to be a temporary shelter. During the stay of the woman or girl efforts will be made either for her return home, when that seems desirable, or for her economic and social placement and improvement. No charge will be made either for room or board if the girl is unable to pay. When she has found employment, payment will be accepted in proportion to her earnings; when she has found sufficiently remunerative work, a good permanent home or boarding-house will be found for her, and she will make room for the girl who has nothing."

THE RUSSIAN MENNONITES' PLIGHT

THE PEACE-LOVING MENNONITES have not found the sanctuary in Russia they had sought, and 13,000 of them, descendants of the German colonists who were invited by Catherine the Great to settle on the lower Volga, recently trekked to the vicinity of Moscow and demanded of the Communist Government permission to emigrate to Canada, or any other country that will receive them. After enduring many hardships, 1,000 of them were permitted to enter Germany, where they were sympathetically received and cared for, says a dispatch in the New York *Times*, by local divisions of the Reichswehr and representatives of the Red Cross. President Hindenburg, himself, became personally interested to the extent of subscribing toward their relief and appealing to all Germans to help, and the German Cabinet appropriated funds to care for the emigrants passing through Germany en route for Canada or Brazil. But the Soviet Government herded 9,000 of the peasants on convoy trains and took them back to their abandoned villages, where, writes H. R. Knickerbocker, Berlin correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, "with the Siberian winter upon them and with neither money, household equipment, nor live stock, only the hardiest can survive. It is held here that the action of the Soviet Government may amount to a sentence of death." To make matters worse, we read, an epidemic of spotted fever broke out among the refugees, "which made it highly difficult for the Soviet authorities to handle the situation even with the best will."

The search of the Mennonites—including under that general classification many bodies, such as the Doukhabors, with similar customs and tenets—for a refuge, *The Christian Century* (Undenominational) reminds us, forms one of the most tragic episodes in modern history, and we read:

"Colonies of these people, planted during the last century in Canada and the Dakotas, have found their lot a hard one, particularly during and since the World War. More recent attempts at colonization in Paraguay have been of doubtful success. The groups in Russia that are now giving evidence of great unrest were invited into that country under absolute guaranties of freedom of worship and practise, given by Catherine. They have preserved, for a hundred and fifty years, their original customs, language, and religion. But they now find themselves caught between the millstones of the Government's agricultural and religious policies. In the light of Mennonite history, it is natural for them to think of emigration. If the Government refuses to allow this, their desperation may drive them into a tragedy."

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L U X U R I O U S T R A N S P O R T A T I O N

Queen Victoria visited the City of London with all the luxurious pomp and splendor historically demanded of England's sovereign

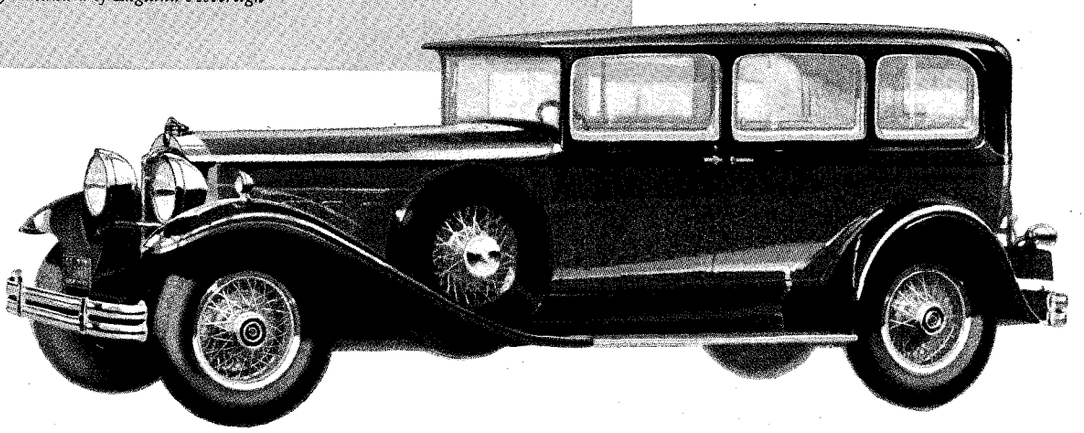
PACKARD luxury goes deeper than richness of upholstery and the comfort of cushions and springs. It is more than grace of body design and beauty of finish—more than abundant power and speed.

Packard luxury is born of a thirty year intent to build nothing but the finest of all fine motor cars. It is the ideal of Packard engineering and the directing force behind Packard manufacturing methods. It governs every detail of the car from the balance of the famous nine-bearing crankshaft to the centralized lubrication of shock absorber arms. Every part of the Packard Eight—great or small—contributes to the fineness of the whole.

New owners sense the luxury of Packard transportation in the very feel of the wheel, the responsiveness of the throttle, the ease of the brakes. And as their years of ownership grow their pride and satisfaction increase.

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THE tale of a poor demented soul, who keeps nightly her tryst. It is in *The English Review* (November):

ALL SOUL'S EVE

By Joyce E. J. Collard

Never a creature stirred within the house when
I crept out,
And not an eye is watching me to see which way I
rove;
The moor is full of shadows and the moon grows
pale above,
I hear the midnight bells a-chime from steeples
all about,
And it's time to meet my love.

A month ago he said to me, "On All Souls' Eve
we'll meet.
I'll wait beside the cross-roads, for I dare not
come to you
While these red-coats watch the village—but I
know my dear is true.
She will come to me at midnight, to make the
short hours sweet,
And plight our troth anew."

There's many a prowling ghost abroad upon the
moor tonight,
But I will keep my fingers crossed and just stare
straight ahead.
Although my heart is broken by the tidings newly
spread,
They shall not keep me from his side—we have
a troth to plight
Before the dawn grows red.

The moon is sliding down the sky, day is not far
behind,
And I must haste to meet the man who said he'd
wait for me.
I shall find him at the cross-roads . . . though
no glad sight to see . . .
For they've hanged him there in rusty chains—
he's twisting in the wind
Upon the gallows-tree.

BECAUSE leaf mold has been trodden underfoot it has probably escaped the singers of the forest; yet what delicious physical sensation it has always brought. Here in *The North American Review* it serves even for higher things:

LEAF MOULD

By Charles Wharton Stork

"What's the chief charm of woods—beside mere
trees?
Not tang of balsam; not the grey voiced croon
Of pine harps, with a bird call flashing bold
Against it; nor the fingered light on moss
And flowers that play "I spy," courted in turn
By bourgeois bees and foppish butterflies;
Nor rabbits dodging with their fluffy tails,
Or the striped chipmunks either, jauntily
Rehearsing family secrets. No, I think
It's leaf mould. Only fancy if the trail
Were asphalt, or macadam! Leaf mould gives
The heartbeat of the mystery, all the sap
And vigor of centuries underneath your soles
At every buoyant motion. Stretch your thighs
And run your bravest, leaping root and stone,
Rising and plunging on the mounded trail
To float as on delicious tropic waves.
So will the leaf mould be transformed again
To living rapture. Leaf mould, damp and dark,
The wreck of woodland life—you vent a sigh,
For the lost green and gold, the frail slain flowers,
For balm dispersed, for happy songsters dumb
With unrecorded fame; but from this mould
Is born new wonder: fragrance, color, song
All freshly woven by the patient years.
When I tread leaf mould, a dark thrill of strength
And awe speaks through me like a tactile voice:
"Here is a perennial joy fed rich on death."

THE occasion of the dinner given by the Prince of Wales to holders of the Victoria Cross brought to notice the fact that a Highlander named Findlater, who had been a piper in a Scottish regiment at the battle of Dargai Gap, India, had both his legs shot away, but kept on playing. He is still living, and wearing his medal. Seeing this notice, Mrs. Richard Mansfield sent to the New York *Times* a copy of the following poem written by her late husband:

THE CHARGE OF DARGAI GAP

By Richard Mansfield

Bulldogs, hark! Did your courage fail?
Bulldogs, hark! Did your glory pale?
What of the slander that says, "Decayed!"
"Gone to the dogs since the Light Brigade!"
For the blood and bone that humbled Nap,
'Twas there again, boys in Dargai Gap!
Did you hear the swish of the flying shot?
The roll of the drum and the rattle pot?
The music that rose clear o'er that yell,
And thrilled through the ranks and stirred up hell?
Come, Highland laddie, head up, step forth!
A crown of glory, "Cock o' the North!"
You "Cock o' the North," aye, pipe away!
With both stumps gone, and you won the day!
You may lean your back against comrades now,
They'll moisten your lips and they'll kiss your
brow,
For they fought like men, and a man may weep
When he lays a man to his last long sleep.

Bulldogs who sleep on the Dargai Ridge,
Fall in, quick march, and over the bridge!
The piper's ahead, and the same old air,
To pipe you to Heaven and vet'rans there!
And you'll tell the bullies who humbled Nap
The glorious story of Dargai Gap.

G. K.'s Weekly (London) has this little unaccredited song that may appeal to mothers:

CRADLE SONG

Sleep, little loved one, safe and warm,
Shoheen, shoheen, lo.
Little dark head in the crook of my arm,
God's youngest angel guard thee from harm.
Shoheen, little loved one, sleep.

Dark thou art, and thy father is dark,
Shoheen, shoheen, lo.
Wild and free and swift as the lark,
Lovely and strong as the bright moon's arc;
Shoheen, little loved one, sleep.

Soon he will come to us over the sea,
Shoheen, shoheen lo.
For sweet and true is his heart to me,
A gold bud of love that blossomed to thee.
Shoheen, little loved one, sleep.

THE Labor Government and its successes loom large in the news, but *The Nation and Athenæum* (London) brings forward its satirist to hint of something more needed:

THE STILL SMALL VOICE

By MacFlecknoe

"A few still small voices like the twitterings
of sparrows amid the sound of almost uni-
versal praise."—*Mr. Snowden, at Leicester.*

Elijah crouched in his cavern while the shrieking
whirlwind passed,
And the hollow flame and the earthquake followed
the empty blast.
He saw no sign in the earthquake; in the tempest
no call he heard—
But a still small voice came after, and the prophet
thrilled at the Word.

Ministers gathered in Council, beaming on all
mankind,
And the noise of the people's cheering came up
like a rushing wind;
For Thomas had boosted the Empire, and Snow-
den captured the Bank,
And Ramsay, in Royal Progress, had put things
right with the Yank.

Till a still small voice cut coldly through the
praise of their great designs,
Asking "What about Unemployment? and cot-
ton? and wool? and mines?
And the folk who wait for the Budget in hopes of
a tax reduced?
And disillusioned supporters, when pledges come
home to roost?"

"'Twas but the chirping of sparrows," so some one
said in his haste;
But questions *have to be* answered, and problems
have to be faced.
There's a time to rest on your laurels; but it needs
some care in the choice—
And the precedents are not in favor of slighting
the still small voice.

THE incorrigible romanticist speaks in *Palms* (New York):

HERE ONE SINGS

By Vincent Starrett

Roc and unicorn are gone
With the tomb of Prester John,
Ports of drowned Atlantis lift
Fathoms under ocean drift,
Page and knight and troubadour
Stride across the world no more . . .
All things marvellous and brave
Pass at length by wind or wave.

Sirens rise no more in foam,
Sorcery has fled from Rome,
Men and falchions gather dust
Where the rotting claymores rust;
Villon, Crichton, Brummell, Poe,
Sleep the sleep that all must know . . .
Thus 'tis sung and thus 'tis said:
All things marvellous are dead.

Wherefor, let us draw the shade,
Light a hearthfire barricade,
Raise a cup of flaming brew,
Nectar, hemlock, grape or rue;
Flout with song and nicotines
Science and its damned machines . . .
Gallant gentlemen and brave,
Here's to long nights in the grave!

LOVERS must be egoists, else how would they have the courage to strive? One glimmers in *The Will-o-the-Wisp:*

AFFINITY

By Anderson M. Scruggs

Somewhere in space you wait for me—
An instinct of the inner I—
Perhaps on some forgotten shore
Where only waves and winds pass by;
Or it may be that purple hills
Thrusting sword points into the blue,
Have held you coldly, and aloof,
And safe from my desire of you.

You are a shadowy port my thoughts
Seek like a river in the night;
You are an unlit torch that waits
My hand to burst in blooms of light . . .
I send the vagrant waves and winds
All searching, to remind you
There will be jeweled stairs of love . . .
I wonder will they find you?

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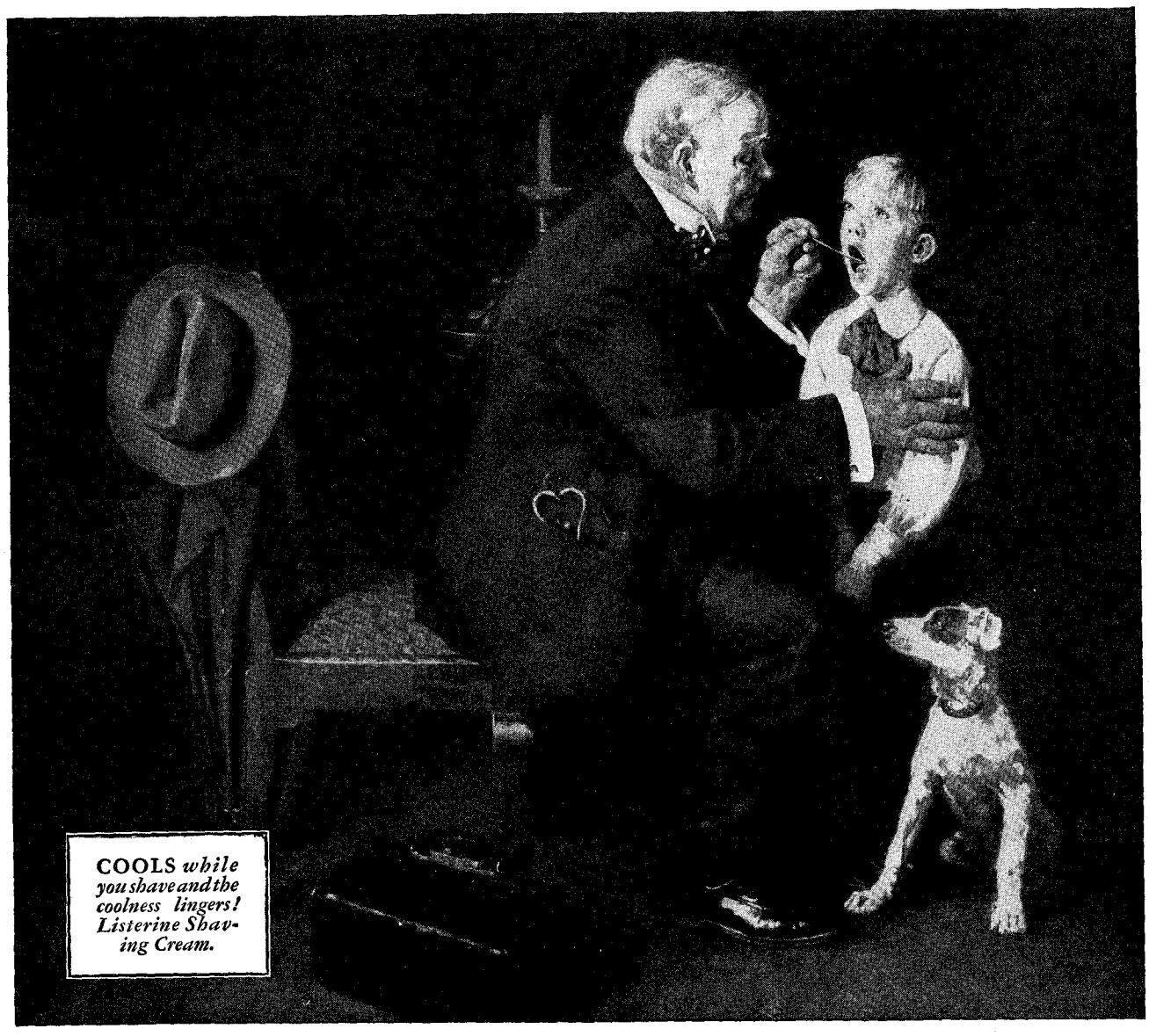


"The same advice I gave your Dad... LISTERINE, often"

Do you remember—

When the good old family doctor came into the house how your heart began to thump? You didn't know but what you had cholera morbus or something equally dreadful. You saw yourself dying in no time.

Then his firm, gentle hands poked you here and there. His bright, kind eyes looked down your gullet. And, oh, what a load left your mind when you learned that your trouble was only a badly inflamed throat and that Listerine would take care of it!

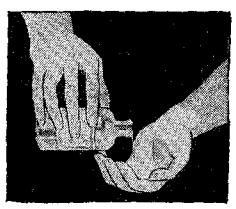
The basic things of life seldom change: Listerine, today, is the same tireless enemy of sore throat and colds that it was half a century ago.

It is regularly prescribed by the bright, busy young physicians of this day, just as it was by those old-timers—bless their souls—who mixed friendship and wisdom with their medicines.

Used full strength, Listerine kills, in 15 seconds, even the virulent Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) germs in counts ranging to 200,000,000. We could not make this statement unless we were prepared to prove it to the entire satisfaction of the medical profession and the U. S. Government. Three well-known bacteriological laboratories have demonstrated this amazing germ-killing power of Listerine. Yet it is so safe it may be used full strength in any body cavity.

Make a habit of gargling systematically with full-strength Listerine during nasty weather. It aids in preventing the outbreak of colds and sore throat. And often remedies them when they have developed. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

Gargle with full-strength Listerine every day. It inhibits the development of sore throat, and checks it, should it develop.



How to prevent a cold
Rinsing the hands with Listerine before every meal destroys the germs ever-present on them.

It checks SORE THROAT *quickly*

KILLS 200,000,000 GERMS IN 15 SECONDS

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE · AND · INVENTION

THE HIGH COST OF KEEPING CLEAN

THE HIGH COST OF GODLINESS is figured out and published every little while by our religious statistical experts, so it seems reasonable that the next thing to be reckoned up should be the high cost of cleanliness. This is calculated by Ronald Millar, in an article contributed to *The American Magazine*, at about ten cents out of every dollar we spend, and may easily run into the neighborhood of $1,000 a year for a well-to-do family. He justifies this statement by rather close analysis and itemization, of which we give below the main features. In the first place, says Mr. Millar, let us take soap, the most obvious item in one's cleaning bill. Of this he writes:

"If all the soap manufactured and sold this year in the United States were equally divided, your share would be 12 cakes of toilet soap, 33 cakes of laundry soap, and 10 pounds of soap flakes, soap powders, and liquid soaps. Assume that you manage to get along with the minimum allowance. That means an outlay for yourself and for each member of your family of at least $4 a year.

"To keep things polished up around your house, including furniture, silverware, brasses, stoves, floors, and so on, costs you $2.25 a year for materials alone. Such things as cleaning powders and liquids add a mere 70 cents to the bill. But you pay $3 a year for disinfectants, sprays, and devices with which to kill pests.

"Now that carpet-tacks and hairpins are no longer fashionable, a good vacuum cleaner will last about five years. It probably costs you about $10 a year to own it. Using it about four hours a week, you ought to find about 25 cents a month on your electric bill.

"If you have in your basement an electric washing-machine, what auditors would call the 'interest and depreciation' on it amounts to another $10 a year.

"The power to run them is surprizingly cheap—about three cents per weekly wash, or $1.50 a year.

"An electric iron costs about $1 a year to own, and, with three hours' use a week, about $6.25 a year to heat it.

"Altogether, the electrical corps in your anti-dirt campaign can be equipped and powered for about $32 a year.

"If you look into the closet under the stairs, or the one nearest the kitchen, you will probably note all or the greater part of the following equipment:

"Carpet-sweeper, $3.00; plain broom, 75 cents; plain mop, $1.00; oil mop, $1.25; floor-brush, $1.50. It costs you a total of $3.25 a year to keep this complement up to full strength."

The equipment so far considered, says Mr. Millar, forms a part of your offensive strategy. But there is a defensive side of tremendous importance, too:

"Two aprons a year appear to be made and sold for every woman over fifteen. Similarly, each household in the country seems to use up every twelve months one pair of working gloves. The individual cost is small—about $1.25 for you.

"The principal storehouse for defensive equipment is your linen closet. The average American family buys each year 20 face towels, 13 bath towels, 11 wash-cloths, and 18 dish towels. Your quota, at lowest current prices, costs you about $22.

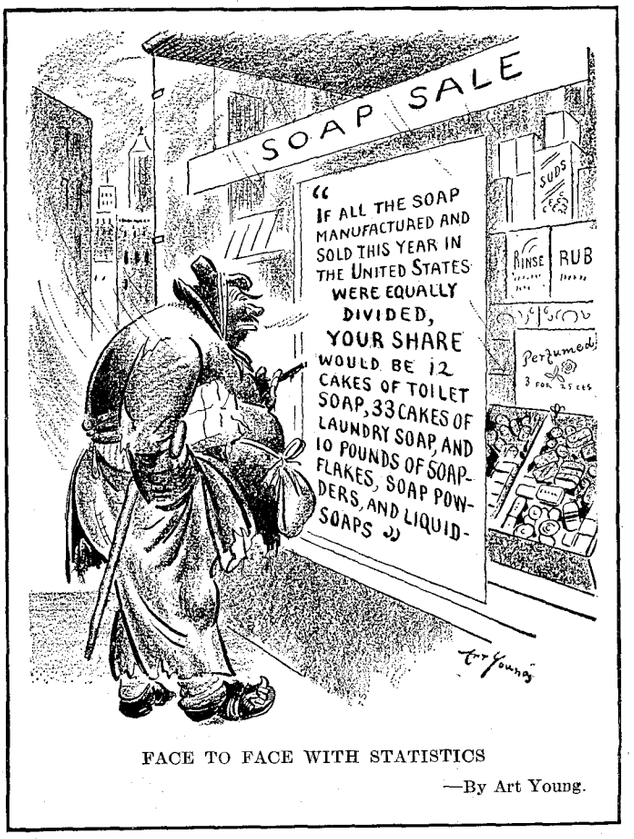
"You probably have to buy two new tablecloths a year at $3 each. A dozen new napkins at 50 cents will bring your whole outlay for table linen to $12.

"A quiet sleeper will not wear out more than three sheets and three pillow-cases a year. Add to these one bedspread, and the annual charge will be about $8.

"Something like 350 million handkerchiefs are sold every year in the United States. A surprizing proportion of the population does not use manufactured handkerchiefs. A dozen new handkerchiefs a year per person is a conservative estimate. Item, about $3 a year.

"We are justified in including shaving under the general head of keeping neat and clean. If you are a normal daily shaver, using a safety-razor and shaving cream, a charge of $5 a year for material and equipment is probably fair.

"Toothbrushing technique is much easier to evaluate. Figuring conservatively, it costs $2.25 a year for brushes, powders, pastes, or liquid dentifrices for each member of your family."


SOAP SALE
"IF ALL THE SOAP MANUFACTURED AND SOLD THIS YEAR IN THE UNITED STATES WERE EQUALLY DIVIDED, YOUR SHARE WOULD BE 12 CAKES OF TOILET SOAP, 33 CAKES OF LAUNDRY SOAP, AND 10 POUNDS OF SOAP-FLAKES, SOAP POWDERS, AND LIQUID-SOAPS"
SUDS
RINSE
RUB
Perfumed
Art Young

FACE TO FACE WITH STATISTICS

—By Art Young.

Then, too, the hot-water faucet in your bathroom is a regular outlet for your income, tho you may not think of it:

"According to tests, two gallons of warm water a day are enough for all the washbowl activities of the average person, man or woman. In our inventory, let's figure modestly on two baths a week with 40 gallons of warm water used each time. The total, then, of washing and bathing water comes near 100 gallons a week per person.

"The dishes of the normal family can be washed with 60 gallons of hot water a week; clothes with 50 gallons; and other objects of house-cleaning, with another 10 gallons.

"It takes 2,860 pounds of coal or its equivalent to heat all this water. If you are lucky enough to be able to buy coal at $10 a ton, this means that you pay around $14 a year for hot water, with $6.50 added for each other member of your family.

"Foot for foot, the bathroom is the most expensive room in the ordinary dwelling. The value of the space itself will average about $8 a month and the cost of equipping a bathroom is at least $300. You pay, therefore, about $110 a year for your bathroom."

The cleaning operations up to this point have been private matters. But certain outside services well deserve analysis:

"Take steam laundries, for instance. Eighty cents a week per person is the least that you will have to pay for this service.

"Fifteen dollars a year seems to be the usual contribution of business men to those who clean their wardrobe. The pressing of clothes—half of which is chargeable to cleanliness—amounts to $18 a year.

"Shoe-shining must be looked upon as an item of cleanliness. There are 25,000 bootblacks in the country, with an average income of $1,200 a year each. They shine about 600 million pairs of shoes a year, five shines for each person in the population.

(*Continued on page 33*)

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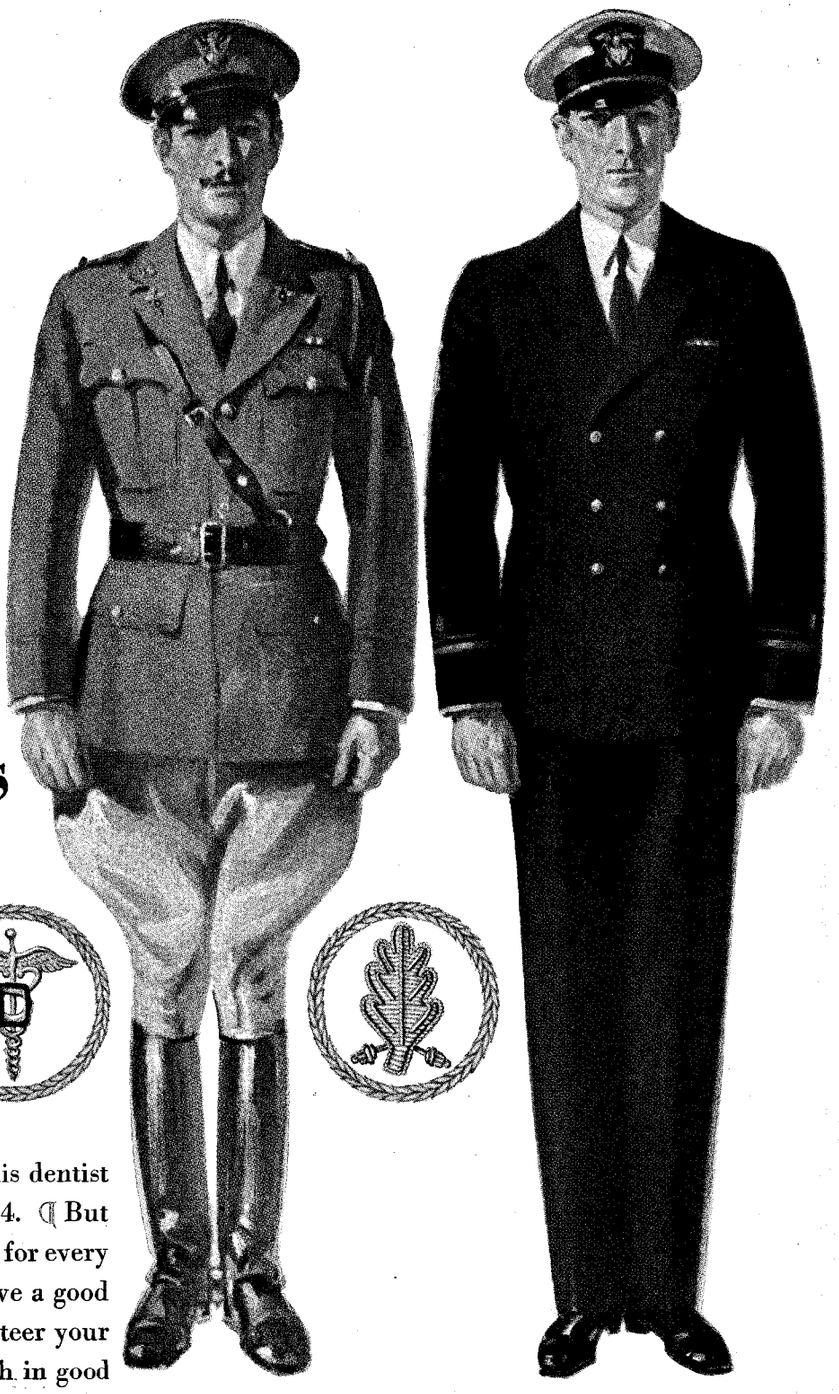


Your Dentist rates a Salute, too

WHERE men must be fit—healthy, alert, efficient—the dentist is an officer, respected and obeyed.

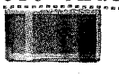
¶ The American bluejacket shares his dentist with 617 mates; the soldier, with 754. ¶ But in civil life, there is only one dentist for every 2,105 population! ¶ So, if you have a good dentist, be "a good soldier." Volunteer your co-operation in keeping your mouth in good condition or repair. Accord your dentist the respect and obedience that shoulder-bars or gold-braid command. ¶ Report to him regularly for inspection or attention. Return to him as ordered for treatment or observation. Give him opportunity to lead you to oral health. For you, no less than the soldier or sailor, need regular dental service to keep you present for duty—active, comfortable, and efficient. ¶ To qualify himself as your authority, your dentist has undergone a long and arduous training. He has enlisted in a profession that seeks to render a real service to humanity, a profession not appreciated by many. ¶ Go to him readily and confidently. And always, in all things pertaining to oral health, "Do As Your Dentist Tells You."

LAVORIS CHEMICAL COMPANY
Minneapolis, Minn. Toronto, Ont.

© 1929, L. C. Co.

This advertisement is a part of the Lavoris Reciprocation Program tendered the American Dentist in recognition of more than 25 years' acceptance and good will

A small quantity of Lavoris in warm or cool water makes a refreshing and valuable mouth-wash. You may have "nothing to conceal;" use Lavoris for its invigorating and cleansing qualities. Full directions are found with large or small bottles, for sale at drug counters everywhere



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THE STORY OF GOODYEAR — CHAPTER 7

CAUSE

Painted from a photograph of the original personnel

The whole inspiring story of Goodyear is an illustration of the axiom that a business must develop men if it would develop itself.

Out of the handful of men who started with Goodyear, out of the tens of thousands who have worked with Goodyear since, has grown that mature and expert organization that is Goodyear today.

That the last year has been the greatest and most successful in the history of the Company is only another way of saying that Goodyear personnel the last year attained its highest usefulness.

This usefulness finds expression in the production and delivery of superior quality and value to the public, which responds by conferring upon Goodyear the largest volume of business enjoyed by any rubber company in the world.

P. W. Litchfield

President

GOOD

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THE STORY OF GOODYEAR — CHAPTER 7

RESULT

Before Goodyear builds a new factory such as its latest one at Gadsden, Alabama, it first builds an expert personnel to man it.

It is a tribute to the careful Goodyear method of selection and development of men that this withdrawal and foretraining of personnel can be accomplished without disturbance of normal production efficiency.

So vast is the present Goodyear organization, and so great is the demand for its products, through its hands passes more than one-sixth of all the rubber produced annually on the earth.

Copyright 1929, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Inc.

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The New

ROYAL MASTER

The World's Finest Tire . . . Created for the World's Finest Cars

Women admire the patrician beauty of the new Royal Master . . . and men praise its superlative performance. It is decidedly in the picture . . . and justly so . . . for it is the world's finest tire. In unstudied smartness . . . perfect traction . . . absolute silence on the road . . . in mileage . . . safety . . . dependability—in everything a tire should possess the Royal Master is supreme. And, as a matter of course, the entire U. S. organization assumes full responsibility for its continuous, unhampered performance as long as it is in your service.

United States Rubber Company

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(Continued from page 28)

To make up for those who get along without shines, your contribution has to be about $4 a year.

"The next item is the support you give the 50,000 barber-shops in the United States. Three dollars a year on this account seems a reasonable figure for men. The price of cleansing creams, shampoos, and depilatories used by the feminine contingent should be mentioned, amounting to about $2 a year each.

"We are now in a position to make out the first and most important cleaning bill, as follows:

(Normal family of four: husband, wife, and two children, living in moderate prosperity.)

Soap	$ 16.00
Polishes, cleaners, disinfectants, insecticides	5.95
Electrical cleaning equipment and power	32.00
Brooms, mops, sweepers, etc	3.25
Aprons and gloves	1.25
Face towels, bath towels, dish towels, wash-cloths	22.00
Table linen	12.00
Bed linen	8.00
Handkerchiefs	12.00
Shaving equipment and materials	5.00
Toothbrushes and dentifrices	9.00
Hot water for washing, baths, laundry, dishes, etc	33.50
Bathroom (cost of space and equipment)	110.00
Laundry bills (80 cents a week per person)	166.40
Cleaning and pressing	24.00
Shoe-shining (husband only)	4.00
Hair-cuts (husband only)	3.00
Cleansing creams, shampoos, and depilatories	2.00
Total	$469.35

"Many of these items already appear as a part of the ordinary household bills from the grocer, druggist, fuel merchant, and clothing-store. All the costs considered so far you pay for in the usual household expenses. Other costs are levied in a more round-about fashion.

"For example, the value of time and labor. By far the largest labor unit in the world is the work done by housewives.

"Domestic science specialists say that one-third of a housewife's time is devoted to cleaning. This means about two hours a day for 300 days in the year. The average wage of unskilled female workers is 35 cents an hour, making this cleaning labor worth a little more than $200 a year.

"Domestic work for which regular wages are paid is performed in the United States by an army of 2,300,000. These average three hours each working day in cleaning operations, earning about 45 cents an hour. If you pay your share of this, it amounts to about $28 a year for a family of four people.

"If we assume that your own time devoted to cleaning operations has a marketable value, then a considerable sum will be added. At $1.50 an hour these services to yourself would mean $225 a year.

"But, aside from such theoretical figures, you spend good hard money for the work done in offices, factories, public buildings, and other places that you support by your patronage or taxes. The public has to bear the burden in the end. The quota of your family is a little more than $20 a year.

"Window-cleaning is a special and separate expense. The average cost seems to be about one dollar a year, allowing for one cleaning every three months. The average car is given a bath once a month at an average cost of about 50 cents.

"The annual cost of cleaning railway-cars, street-cars, buses, etc., based on figures provided by the Interstate Commerce Commission, shows that your share of this expense is 50 cents for each member of your family.

"There are still about nineteen million horses in the country. The cost of keeping these in a respectable degree of cleanliness is about a dollar a year for each member of the population.

"To gather all these loose items together:

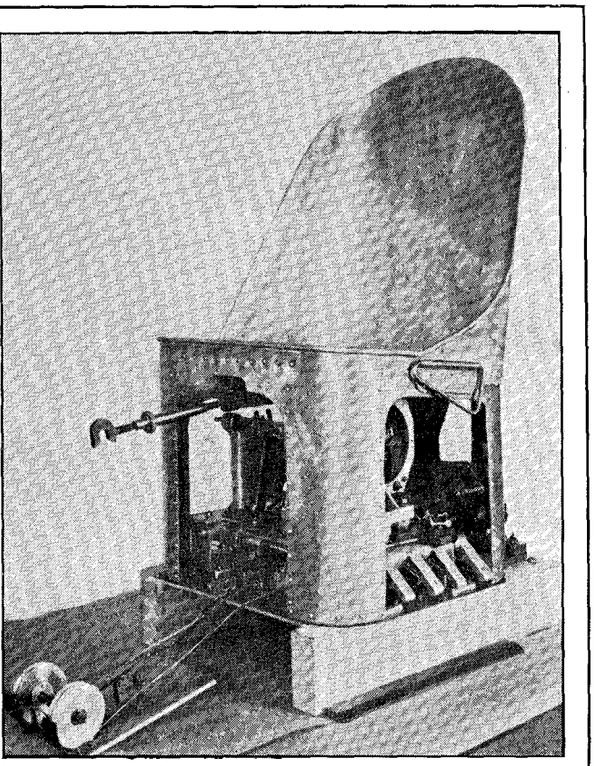
Housewife labor	$200.00
Domestic work	28.00
Washing, bathing, and shaving time (husband)	225.00
Business cleanliness	20.00
Automobile cleaning	6.00
Trains, street-cars, horses, wagons, etc	6.00
Total	$485.00

Our share, then, of what Mr. Millar calls "civic" cleanliness and sanitation, using as a basis the normal cost for a family of four, may be summed up thus: street cleaning, $4.20; garbage collection, $2.60; water supply (taxes or meter), $6; paint, $20; food-cleaning, $40; total, $72.80.

If we add all the items together, it is possible for you to spend something over $1,000 a year in this way.

THE GYROSCOPE ON THE AIRPLANE

THE RECENT FLIGHT OF AN AIRPLANE piloted automatically by a gyroscope has served to focus new interest on the significance of a device which promises to revolutionize the art. Gyroscopic control, we are reminded by T. J. C. Martin, in an article contributed to the New York *Times*, is in use to-day over the seven seas. Gyroscopic compasses, far more accurate than their magnetic brothers, attached to automatic steering devices, guide ships over long stretches of water far more accurately than the hand of man can control the helm. Gyroscopes can ride bicycles more gracefully and more safely than an acrobat. They keep a monorail car perfectly steady on its single rail. And they even can be made to rock a boat or keep it steady in a heavy sea. He goes on:



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE SPERRY GYROSCOPIC STABILIZER

Weighing but 50 pounds, it is small enough to fit under the pilot's seat. "The gyroscopic stabilizer, as the latest aero-gyroscope is called, has brought automatic control to the threshold of practicability—a threshold, be it said, that bids fair to make it an indispensable unit of equipment in all long-distance passenger transport planes."

"Neither is the use of gyroscopes in airplanes new. Lawrence Sperry won a prize in a plane fitted with this form of control, in 1914. Development was greatly extended during the war, and, in combination with radio control, a plane was semi-successfully taken off the ground and landed without a human being inside. More recently a German made a successful flight from Berlin to Dessau, in which a human pilot touched the controls only in taking off and landing.

"The gyroscopic stabilizer, as the latest aero-gyroscope is called, has brought automatic control to the threshold of practicability—a threshold, be it said, that bids fair to make it an indispensable unit of equipment in all long-distance passenger transport planes. For one thing, it is lighter than any similar device previously built, and more compact. It weighs a mere fifty pounds, and fits easily under the pilot's seat. The method by which it masters the plane's controls is an important forward step.

"Gyroscopes are, perhaps, the most perfect instruments for demonstrating the truth of Newton's famous law of physics that every action has an equal and opposite reaction. If a plane fitted with a gyroscopic stabilizer turns of its own volition to the right, the horizontal wheel immediately tends to assume a vertical position directly equal and opposite to the degree of the turn, altho to the naked eye it does not appear so. The force

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thus set up actuates the rudder through an electro-magnetic medium, and the plane is brought back to its original course, not even a split fraction of a degree off it. Similarly, if the plane attempts to drop its nose, the vertical gyroscope attempts to achieve a horizontal position, and the force is directed to the elevator to bring it back to a level keel.

"All a gyroscope is, as any one who has played with a toy one knows, is a wheel spinning at a high velocity and attached to an axis which is free to move in any direction. In the Sperry gyroscopic stabilizer there are two wheels, electrically operated, and each one is free to move in only one direction, horizontal or vertical. This insures perfect stability except for atmospheric drift, which must be checked up by a human operator.

"To fly through a fog is now quite possible without the use of a gyroscope. Lindbergh flew to Paris across the Atlantic without sometimes seeing a fixt point for considerable periods. More recently, Doolittle flew 'blind' in a plane, and took off in it, steered a round course, and landed it again. This kind of flying is done entirely by instruments, supplemented by radio control. At best it is exhaustive, and often it is far from accurate."

Even when flying across country in the daytime, in fairly good weather, there is a strain put upon the pilot that must always tend to make him less efficient, says Mr. Martin. Cross-country flying is likely to be tedious at best. The pilot's attention is divided among innumerable cares, and he has little time to spend on navigation. This is why a second pilot is carried on almost all big planes. But with a gyroscope control is maintained automatically. To quote further:

"A gyroscopically controlled plane is armed against fog, gusts of wind, mist, snow, sleet, and all the rest of the many factors that plague the avigator. It is also independent of the sun, moon, stars, earth, etc. Once the plane has been set on a given course and the gyroscopic stabilizer has been set to guide it on that course, not all the elements nor all the errors of men can combine to persuade it off that course, provided that the instrument is let alone. There is one exception, and that is the wind. A steady wind carries a plane, no matter in what direction it is traveling, in its own direction.

"That is what is meant by atmospheric drift. A plane may fly due west on a course that would normally take it to Chicago. But if the atmospheric drift were from north to south, the plane might conceivably end its flight at St. Louis, despite the fact that the course was due west. The drift would then have caused the whole body of the plane to move through the air, while the gyroscopic control kept the plane on its original compass course. To counteract this the avigator has constantly to check up on his drift and make the necessary corrections on the gyroscopic stabilizer.

"True, there is room for human error to creep in. Time and wind direction have to be calculated by the human pilot or avigator. But with radio connection, it should not be difficult to keep track of the wind speed and elapsed time of flight and, by triangulation, to check up on position, so that even in the densest fog a plane might be steered accurately above any given city. Perhaps the day will dawn when this stabilizer will be attached to a gyroscopic compass."

Illustrations by courtesy of *The Railway Age*

THE NEW ICELESS REFRIGERATOR CAR

A MECHANICAL REFRIGERATOR-CAR

AN AUTOMATIC MECHANICAL REFRIGERATION EQUIPMENT has been developed after extensive experiment and research by the North American Car Corporation, we are told by the writer of an illustrated article contributed to *The Railway Age* (New York). Service tests have indicated the desirability of equipping both old cars and new cars now on order, and these will first be used in restricted high-speed private-car service. We read:

"Advantages claimed for the new car, known as the Frigicar, include a saving of approximately 3,000 pounds in weight over a standard refrigerator with full ice-bunkers; elimination of all icing and reicing en route; maintenance of any temperature required for the best conditioning of perishable food products without sacrifice of load-carrying capacity; and complete absence of salt and brine drippings ordinarily responsible for much damage to railroad equipment, steel bridges, rails and fastenings.

"The saving in time of precooling amounts to the difference between an average of 36 hours, formerly required with bunker-ice, and three to four hours required with the mechanical equipment. In addition, one to two hours are saved at each reicing station en route, and the effect will be to enable producers of highly perishable products to reach markets not heretofore available. Moreover, the saving in time at loading stations and in transit will also permit a more intensive utilization of refrigerator equipment.

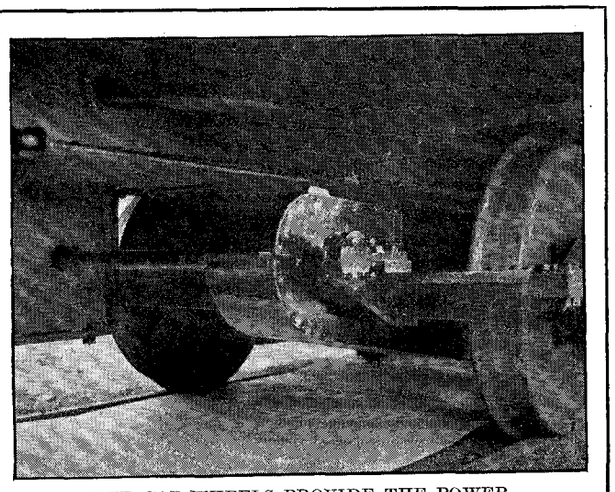
"In the new car, primary power for refrigeration is obtained by mechanical drive from one of the truck axles. Other equipment includes an ammonia compressor and auxiliary electric motor, contained in a small steel box supported from the underframe; suitable cooling coils, brine tank, pressure-reducing valve and temperature-control equipment located in each end of the car in the space formerly occupied by the ice-bunker or brine-tank; and an ammonia-gas condenser in the form of pipe coils on the car roof.

"This modern refrigerating system permits cooling refrigerator-cars while in motion by power from a truck axle, sufficient reserve being stored in the brine-tanks to provide refrigeration for periods up to 72 hours while the cars may be stopt. Precooling at the shippers' plant is provided for by means of the supplementary motor, which can be plugged into any available power line.

"Three cooling coils are provided, one inside, one at the front, and one in the back of each brine-tank. Each coil is made, so far as possible, from one piece of pipe, without joints, to minimize the possibility of leaks. The ammonia condenser, consisting of one-inch pipe, is located on both sides of the running-board on the roof.

"If the compressor could be kept running all of the time, no brine tanks would be necessary, but as the train stops frequently, and sometimes for long periods, the ammonia compressor is not always in operation. Furthermore, the train runs at variable speeds and an excessive amount of refrigeration is produced at

(*Continued on page 37*)



THE CAR-WHEELS PROVIDE THE POWER

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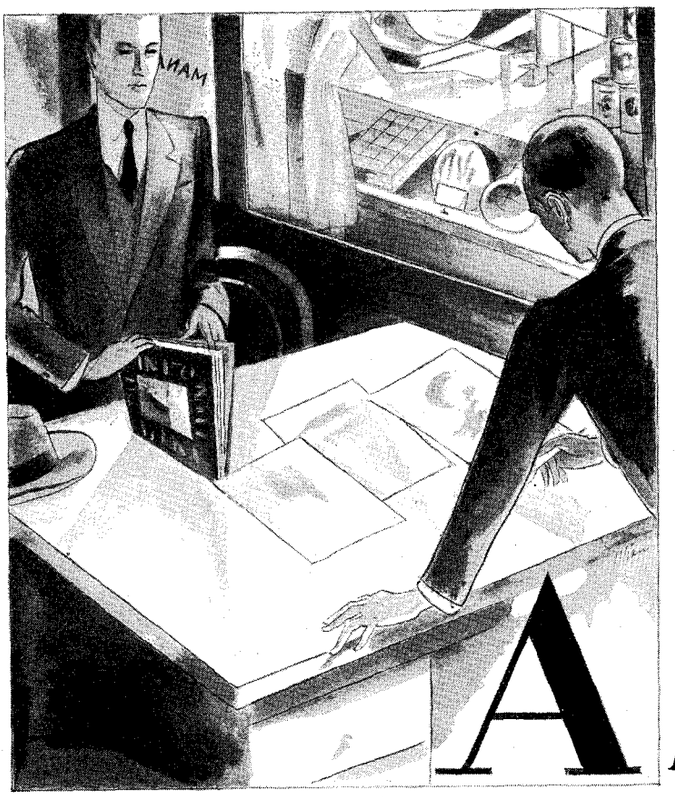

AMBASSADORS WITH PORTFOLIO

NOT WITH plumed hats and titles and gold braid . . . not with proclaiming trumpets, nor with retinues . . . but armed simply with sales ability and a portfolio, the ambassadors of American business go forth into the capitals of commerce. » » And in these portfolios they carry documents more potent than protocols, more powerful than treaties . . . documents which will influence the lives of millions of people, not through the secret channels of diplomacy, but through the direct appeal of logic and persuasion . . . copies of advertisements which will appear in newspapers and magazines in support of the products which are to be sold. » » The salesman of today sells more than merchandise. He sells acceptance. He has found in advertising, a strong and influential ally. He has discovered that the dealer and the jobber are interested in advertised products, because advertised products have the confidence of the public. . . . But he does not make the mistake of over-emphasizing or exaggerating his advertising program. The experienced salesman sells his product first—*and then presents the advertising which will enlarge the public demand for it.* » » The advertising proofs which the salesman carries in his portfolio are proofs in more senses than one. They are proofs that his organization is alert, responsible and progressive . . . that they are proud of their product, and willing to stand back of it . . . that they are in the field in earnest. And once the dealer realizes that, once he is convinced that the product is a good product, and the people back of it are good people, then he is ready to do business. . . . For he knows, better perhaps than any one else, how generously the public responds to a worthy product, ably advertised.

N · W · AYER & SON · INCORPORATED

WASHINGTON SQUARE . PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO DETROIT LONDON

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Look for this mark on every Radiotron

S. W. GILFILLAN

President of GILFILLAN BROS., Inc. Says:

"Our advice to all of our dealers is to recommend RCA Radiotrons for initial equipment and for replacement in all of our radio instruments. We do this because we use them for experiments and tests in the Gilfillan laboratories and find that they have no superior."

S W Gilfillan

Expert radio engineers advise that all tubes in your radio set be replaced at the same time—once a year at least. Old tubes left in impair the performance of the others. By installing a complete new set of RCA Radiotrons you are assured of balanced performance.

RCA RADIOTRON

RADIOTRON DIVISION

RADIO-VICTOR CORPORATION OF AMERICA NEW YORK CHICAGO ATLANTA DALLAS SAN FRANCISCO

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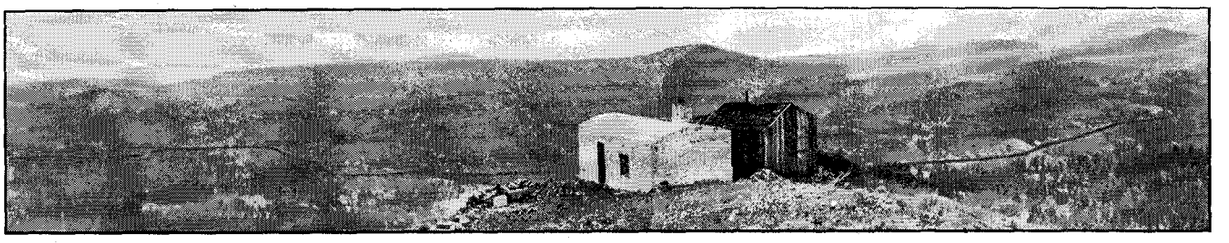

STONE OBSERVATORY FOR FIRE-FIGHTERS, SHOWING SNOW-SHED OVER A RAILROAD IN THE DISTANCE

(*Continued from page 34*)

certain times, while at other times not enough is produced. The brine-tanks are used to equalize this irregularity.

"A mechanical-type temperature control is provided. As the temperature in the car rises or lowers, the gas in the cooling coils raises or lowers the temperature of gas in a pressure-control, opening or closing a valve, which by control of the ammonia-gas flow, causes the compressor to produce refrigeration or to idle, depending upon whether the gas temperature in the car is to be lowered or maintained. An additional advantage of this arrangement is its simplicity and the absence of delicate instruments and equipment likely to get out of order due to vibration commonly experienced in road service."

FIGHTING FIRES IN RAILWAY SNOW-SHEDS

FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS A MINUTE—that is the rate at which the fire demon eats up money when he devours snow-sheds on the railway lines over the Sierras. This mounts up rapidly when the blaze lasts half an hour or so, and it pays to create expensive machinery to locate it and put it out. How this is now done is described in *The Scientific American* (New York). These extensive wooden sheds are exposed from without to forest and brush fires and from within to sparks from locomotives, which is responsible for the fact that the railroad possesses a fire department that is perhaps the most unusual in the world. It includes fire-trains, lookouts, patrolmen, and alarm systems, all having well-defined duties. We read:

"The fire-train service consists of four trains located one at each end of the snow-shed district and two at points of vantage in the shed. Trains are made up of standard ten-wheel locomotives and two water-cars carrying from 20,000 to 30,000 gallons of water. This is enough to supply the 300-gallon-per-minute pump for an hour and a half at full pressure. Each one carries a thousand feet of hose and a full equipment of ladders, axes, buckets, and similar apparatus. Engines are kept with steam up at all times, and crews are on duty day and night. There has never been a failure of the equipment to stop a fire at the point it was encountered on the arrival of a train. What losses have been sustained, therefore, are measured by the speed with which the alarms are given and responded to after a fire is discovered.

"For communicating fire-alarms to the train, the telegraph was first employed, and was later superseded by two independent alarm systems, one like that used in cities, with gongs at the fire-train stations and boxes distributed through the sheds, used for fires only; the other a district alarm system with central office in a concrete fireproof building at the summit of the line, to which all watchmen and patrolmen report at regular intervals.

"When it developed that, with watchmen located only in or on the sheds, threatening forest fires could obtain considerable headway before discovery, the necessity for a station from which a bird's-eye view of the whole country roundabout could be obtained was apparent. Such a point of vantage was found on the summit of Red Mountain, or Signal Peak, as the Government calls it. The crest of this mountain, 7,860 feet above sea-level, commands a view of the sheds for almost their entire length. Here a stone observatory has been constructed, and day and night observers keep watch. To determine the exact location of an observed blaze, an ingenious device has been arranged. This consists of a transit, mounted on a fixt pier in the center of a bay-window, and a map etched on a silver-plated copper-plate located on a table in front of the transit. The shed line on the map is inlaid with black enamel, and along this line is indicated in different colors each station, tunnel, mile-post, signal-box, et cetera. Over this map swings a knife-blade pointer, attached to, and coinciding with, the axis of the transit.

"The operator, at night, sits in this window in semidarkness. On seeing a suspicious light, he sights the transit on it and then presses a button which controls a small electric light illuminating the map and the etched line. A glance through the finder shows whether the fire is above, below, or in the sheds, and the position of the pointer shows the exact location on the railroad. If a blaze is from a small camp-fire too close to the sheds, word is sent to the nearest section headquarters, and men are dispatched to move the campers to a safe distance and extinguish the offending fire. In the case of a fire actually in the shed, the fire-trains leap into action on the alarm from the observer, those nearest to the fire going directly to the reported scene, and the others closing in as in regular fire-department service.

"Once well started, the fire demon has been known to consume 3,100 feet of snow-sheds in thirty-five minutes, entailing a loss of fifteen hundred dollars every sixty seconds. That is why the fire-trains race against time when the call comes. Actual records show that very promptly after a fire-alarm is turned in, fire-trains with crews and volunteers are whistling their way to the scene. These fire-fighters have been known to stay with the enemy until the headlight was burned off the engine.

"As a sample of the accuracy with which even small fires can be located from Red Mountain, the instance is cited of a section foreman who took it into his head to sharpen some track chisels, and, for that purpose, kindled a fire in a small portable forge that was in direct line between the snow-sheds and the observatory. This blaze was observed from the lookout and, being apparently in the sheds, the fire-train was called, ran two miles, and stopt exactly at the location of the forge before the chisels had been brought to a working heat."

Illustrations by courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York)

ONE OF THE FIRE-FIGHTING TRAINS

Called into action by the observer in the station shown above.

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PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

STORMY CLEMENCEAU, "FATHER OF VICTORY"

THE WILY "TIGER" WAS FIGHTING with all his famous skill. The thrusts of his brilliant sword-play were lightning-like and invincible as he gracefully trod the sward of the garden in the suburbs of Paris, where the duelists had met. But one thing was lacking. There were none of the counter-thrusts that the expert swordsman loves to parry, and the "Tiger" grew bored. This was no duel to the death. It was child's play, and uninteresting. Even the seconds, the witnesses, the attending physicians, grew bored as the "Tiger's" opponent, who was no match for him, retired step by step before the furious, flashing onslaught. Farther and farther the worsted duelist retreated, until the "Tiger" grew weary and decided to end the meeting with victory, mercy, and wit. He put his sword under his arm, we read. He waved his hand. He bowed. He said, "Monsieur is leaving us!" Thus Georges Clemenceau, France's war-time Premier, the "Father of Victory," ended his famous pre-war duel with Paul Eugène Louis Deschanel. The story is told by David Lloyd George, Great Britain's war Premier, in an article, copyrighted by United Features Syndicate, and quoted from the New York *American*, published just after M. Clemenceau's recent death at eighty-eight.

BACK TO THE PLOW

The Cincinnatus of France, his work for his country done, goes back to private life. This poster, in praise of the war Premier, was popular in Paris at the end of the great conflict.

Clemenceau was well named the "Father of Victory," for he was used to personal victory, as in his duel with M. Deschanel. He was used, too, to organizing his forces for victory. When, in 1917, he became Premier of France a second time, he revivified the morale of a war-worn people, and did much to insure the triumph of the Allied cause. But we must not forget, speaking of Clemenceau's victories, that this same M. Deschanel won the Presidency of France in 1920, when the "Tiger" had a reversal of form.

Even in death Clemenceau was victorious. His countrymen naturally wished to honor him with such funerary display as was accorded Marshal Foch. But the dead leader, speaking through his last will and testament, said "No." He would be buried quickly, quietly, without display. And he was.

Reading accounts of M. Clemenceau's life, we are astonished at its richness and his versatility—physician, teacher, journalist, philosopher, statesman. He lived for a time in America, and his first wife was an American. He founded newspapers that were active in furthering the radical cause in France. With Emile Zola he helped to clear Dreyfus. Twice he was Premier.

Yet, oddly enough, he did not always make the best possible first impression on others. The case of Lloyd George is one in point. The British statesman, in his United Features estimate of his colleague of the Versailles Conference, tells us that he looked the part of his nickname, the "Tiger." Thus Lloyd George describes their first meeting:

The first time I ever met M. Clemenceau was at Carlsbad in 1910. I was having tea with T. P. O'Connor in his rooms there. Clemenceau was known to be taking his annual cure, and I was anxious to meet him. "Tay Pay" arranged the meeting. Soon after I arrived, there bustled into the room a short, broad-shouldered and full-chested man, with an aggressive and rather truculent countenance illumined by a pair of brilliant and fierce eyes set deeply under overhanging eyebrows. The size and hardness of his great head struck me. It seemed enormous, but was no dome of benevolence, reverence, or kindliness. It was an abnormally large head with all the sympathetic qualities flattened out. I am not now analyzing the man, but giving my first impressions of his appearance.

He looked the part of the tiger—a man-eating tiger who had hunted down ministry after ministry and rent them with his terrible claws. He came into the room with quick steps. He was then about seventy years of age, and his greatest days were to come six or seven years later. We were introduced, and he greeted me none too genially. I was then Chancellor of the Exchequer, and was doing my utmost to urge an understanding with Germany on the question of naval construction.

Clemenceau referred to my efforts with scornful disapproval. His hatred of Germany had the concentrated ferocity which I had never before seen, even among the most violent of our British Germanophobes. Their hostility to Germany

International Newsreel photograph

WHEN THE "FATHER OF THE POILUS" CHEERED HIS BOYS

Premier Clemenceau photographed during one of his famous visits to the battle-fields and trenches during the World War.

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Considered by many doctors

Europe's greatest stomach specialist

He brings you an important message

"MANY infectious illnesses," says Dr. Delort, "enter the body through the digestive tract.

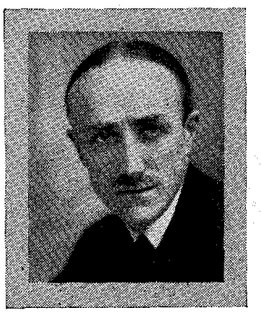
"Yeast plays the rôle of digestive disinfectant. It reduces the power of germs. It stimulates gastric secretion and encourages the working of stomach and intestines. The action of yeast in skin disorders has long been known. Yeast is not a thing of fashion. It has proved itself."

The astonishing purifying power of the fresh food, Fleischmann's Yeast, comes from the millions of *active* yeast plants in every cake.

Daily, as these microscopic yeast plants pass through your body, they stimulate laggard intestinal muscles and soften the hardened food wastes.

New energy is yours when normal elimination is restored! Headaches and indigestion cease. You no longer easily catch cold. Your "nerves" and "touchiness" disappear. Start today! Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast daily, before or between meals, plain or in water, cold or as hot as you can easily drink. You can get it at grocers, restaurants, soda fountains.

Read below how a unique process of "irradiation" now gives this famous food greater health benefits than ever before.



(*Left*)

Dr. Maurice Delort

Known to physicians of two continents as an authority on the digestive tract, Dr. Delort, of the Hospital St. Michel, in Paris, is one of the younger leaders of the medical profession in Europe. His latest book is "Consultations on Diseases of the Intestine."

(*Above*)

"*Our* Doctor advised Yeast, too"

Faulty digestion and elimination cause most skin troubles, doctors say. From Jacksonville, Fla., Master Joe Power's mother writes: "Joe always has been healthy—except for an attack of boils which persisted until we took him to a doctor. His advice was yeast. The boils soon began to disappear and he hasn't had one since."

"Long Hours and Strain brought Stomach Trouble"

"When I started my own restaurant I missed the active outdoor life I was used to," writes Charles Stanley of Stanley's Restaurant, 100 W. 32nd Street, New York City. "Indigestion set in. I was always tired. My skin was bad. I had to resort to laxatives daily.

"My physician gave me the same advice as the noted physicians have recently given—fresh yeast. In three weeks I had returned to regular habits and my stomach gave me no more trouble. I felt the same pleasure in life I had enjoyed in my college years."

Never Missed any Winter Sports

"Snowshoeing, dances, parties—I never missed anything until, about a year ago, headaches began to sap my strength," writes Mrs. Pauline Stowe of Worcester, Mass. "I had constipation, indigestion and—the last straw—signs of a roughening skin . . . Faithfully eating Fleischmann's Yeast improved my energy and appearance. Constipation and indigestion soon went."

Now on Sale—the new Fleischmann's Yeast with vitamins B & D.

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Now . . . "Sunshine" Vitamin in this Famous Food

Ultra-violet rays give the *new* Fleischmann's Yeast the hardening, energizing value of hours in the summer sun! The "sunshine" vitamin D enables your system to absorb lime and phosphorus—elements essential for firm muscles and sound bones and teeth. Essential for expectant and nursing mothers. Write for booklet. Health Research Dept. C-139 The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York.

A Sparkling New Radio Hour! **Fleischmann's Yeast-for-Health Hour. Tune in every Thursday evening with the National Broadcasting Company—47 associated stations in coast-to-coast network.**

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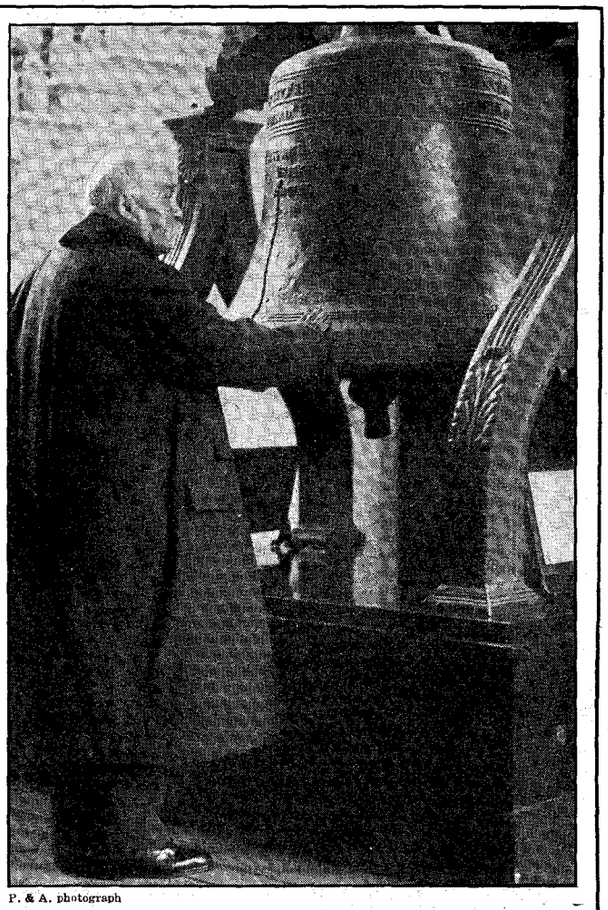
always seemed to be calculated—his was of the blood. Later on I understood it better.

My first interview with Clemenceau was not a success. He made it clear he thoroughly disapproved of me. Had I never seen him again, I should have disapproved of him. Had I never seen him again I should have recalled him as a powerful but disagreeable and rather bad-tempered old fellow. It



P. & A. photograph

IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF LAFAYETTE

During his 1922 visit to America the "Tiger" made a pilgrimage to Philadelphia and the Liberty Bell, the symbol of the freedom his great compatriot helped to establish in this land.

was years—eventful years—after this meeting that I discovered his real fascination. His wit—his playfulness—the hypnotic interest of his arresting, compelling personality.

Lloyd George also reveals the very unflattering opinions M. Clemenceau cherished regarding Woodrow Wilson, with whom he was associated at the Versailles Conference. By conviction and temperament, this writer tells us, the French Premier was an inexorable cynic. He had "no belief in the ultimate victory of right," and we are told further:

It was in the interest of humanity that strength should prevail over weakness. One of the most piquant passages of arms between himself and President Wilson was one in which he reminded the American idealist that the United States of America would have never come into existence without force, and that but for force it would have fallen to pieces sixty years ago. He regarded the League of Nations with tolerant amusement.

He came to the conclusion that President Wilson's preoccupation with it helped to keep him out of mischief. It could do no harm, and was very useful for bargaining purposes. So he encouraged President Wilson in his labors to frame the Covenant. He had almost a wicked delight in seeing him wear out his strength on something that, as he thought, mattered not in the least.

It kept the troublesome President from obtruding his exalted but impractical ideals into matters like reparations, the occupation of the Rhineland, the German colonies, disarmament, and other questions which interested France. There I saw not the tempestuous political fighter but only the wily diplomat.

It was a new Clemenceau that had never hitherto appeared except on the dueling ground. President Wilson was no match for him at this game. The old duelist was fencing, not to kill, but to disarm. President Wilson went home with no visible wound, but with his sword snapt at the hilt. This is not the place to consider who won the more permanent triumph, but there is no doubt as to the combatant who scored the immediate success.

Colonel House tells the story of how Clemenceau, at a private interview with the President, persuaded him to agree to the terms which he had hitherto resisted with an appearance of stubborn resolution. These secret conferences occurred at the time when I had been forced to return to England to deal with a parliamentary revolt against the concession of moderate peace terms to Germany.

When I got back to Paris, I found to my astonishment that President Wilson had entered into a compact with Clemenceau which was almost a complete surrender on the part of the former. So complete was the change in the attitude of President Wilson that in the end I found him fighting with the whole British delegation to retain in the draft of the treaty conditions which he had regarded with horror when he first came to Paris with his ideals untarnished.

After this there was a marked change in the feelings of Clemenceau toward President Wilson. Before that he viewed the President with a great dislike and with much apprehension. After that President Wilson was to him a source of constant diversion. He listened to his idealistic outbursts with a quizzical smile, but only after the arrangements had sterilized them.

The "Tiger" was fervid and intense in nature; and in his fervor and intensity, in the opinion of the New York *World*, he recalled the great revolutionary leaders of eighteenth-century France, the Marats and Dantons. But another comparison occurs to *The World*. In his unceasing, volcanic energy, his physical courage, his ability to infuse his moral ardor into those about him, he was like America's Theodore Roosevelt. His devotion to France—France first, last, and all the time—was almost sublime; and this journal continues:

In French history of the war generation, he stands a head above any other, even Foch. His country will never forget

A GAY VACATION FROM AFFAIRS OF STATE

Clemenceau and President Fallières forget politics to enjoy a stroll with two fair friends. The talk must be frivolous, to judge from the expressions registered in this old photograph.

his wild effort to arouse her to the peril of German militarism through *L'Homme Libre;* his unceasing demands when war came for vital preparedness and his attacks on all slackness and blundering; and, above all, his magnificent command of the whole fighting power of the nation in the final critical year. He was an immense organizing, destroying, belligerent force—yet with another side to his temperament, a quality of playfulness, good

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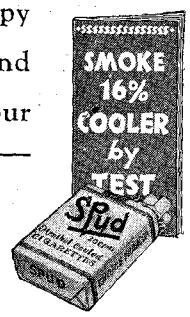
DOES AN ARGUMENT ACCELERATE YOUR CIGARETTES?

THEN STAY KEEN-TONGUED WITH SPUD'S COOLER SMOKE!

When you are in one of those delightfully futile arguments . . . longer in time than in logic . . . do you smoke an illogical amount of cigarettes? Then smoke Spuds . . . and be irrefutably mouth-happy through it all. Spuds keep your tongue and throat in clean, moist-cool comfort . . . your tobacco appreciation always alive. Spuds are proven 16% cooler. That "16% cooler" heightens your enjoyment of their full tobacco flavor . . . the much-discussed new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. At better stands, 20 for 20c. The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky.

"SMOKE 16% COOLER BY TEST"...a little book telling how Spud's greater coolness was proved scientifically and what it means to you . . . sent gladly on request.



JUDGE SPUD . . . Not by first puff . . . but by first pack. Surprise of first puff soon forgotten . . . continued coolness heightens enjoyment of the full tobacco flavor.

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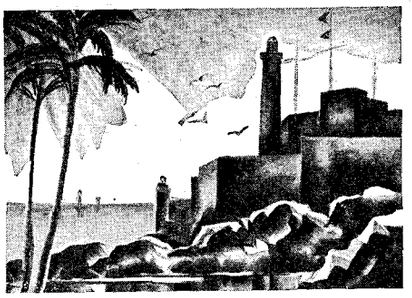
MEDITERRANEAN CRUISES by WHITE STAR LINE...46 days. Turn winter bleakness into a summer-time fiesta ...Join in the gay, pulsing life of Gibraltar, the Riviera, Naples...then step backward in Time...Algiers, Athens, Constantinople, the Holy Land...with five days in Egypt. Two intimate cruise liners—**ADRIATIC** and **LAURENTIC**—for people who expect the unusual in cruise comfort. From New York: January 9, January 18, February 27, March 8. First Class $695 up; Tourist Third Cabin $420—both including shore excursion program.



HAVANA-NASSAU-BERMUDA CRUISES by RED STAR LINE, 11 halcyon days...Six short, thrilling tours to picturesque ports...HAVANA, pleasure capital of the Caribbean; NASSAU, quaint tropic outpost for tennis, bathing and idling in the grand manner; BERMUDA, enchanting Gulf Stream retreat. Stop over at each dazzling port—or the one you find most intriguing—and continue on the next round of the popular **LAPLAND,** the ship with the club-like atmosphere. Fortnightly sailings from New York December 28 to March 8. $175 up.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

humor and dash, which won devotion as well as admiration.

It is, perhaps, safe to say that nothing in M. Clemenceau's life was more unusual and impressive than the quiet rites of his burial. As soon as possible after his death his body, in a plain coffin, was taken from his flat in the Rue Franklin in Paris, placed in a motor-hearse and, accompanied by a small party of those nearest to him, was transported to his native Vendee. Instead of an elaborate State funeral there was a plain, unostentatious ceremony. No clergymen were present, for the "Tiger" was a free-thinker. By an ironic twist of fate his beliefs about death were published a short time before his passing. They appear in his philosophic work, "In the Evening of My Thought" (Houghton Mifflin), in which we read these striking and unconventional reflections:

A dreamless sleep, that is, a purely negative state of unconsciousness, is all that we can anticipate of death. That is not very terrifying. An absence of pleasure; an absence of pain. To dread such a state surely indicates a lack of balanced judgment since we enter it, by no means without satisfaction, at the end of every day. When we have completed our daily task, do we not seek to recuperate in sleep? Death is no more and no less than sleep. In the evenings, every one looks forward to the approaching hours of unconsciousness. Insomnia is considered an unsurpassed evil.

Clemenceau came by his well-known radicalism honestly. His father, Dr. Benjamin Clemenceau, was an ardent and active republican. But after the *coup d'état* of Louis Napoleon early in the '50's, he held aloof from politics, and devoted himself to his profession, in Nantes. Nevertheless, both father and son suffered arrest for their beliefs. And so, we read in a biographical sketch of Clemenceau in *The Herald Tribune:*

Following his attainment of his medical degree, Clemenceau felt that, under the imperial régime, little in the way of a professional career was open to him. He preferred to withdraw from his native land until things mended, as he was firmly convinced they soon would do, and resolved to travel. He arrived in New York in the spring of 1865, bringing letters of introduction to Horace Greeley and to a subeditor of *The Tribune.*

Upon his arrival in New York, Clemenceau took up his residence in West Twelfth Street, and cast about for means of entering the ranks of the practising medical profession. Patients did not come, however, and he was forced to turn to his writings to make ends meet. He contributed articles to several New York newspapers, and contributed material on American subjects to the Paris papers. In the fall of 1865 he was offered a place as an instructor in the French language and literature in a young women's academy at Greenwich, Connecticut, which he accepted. One of his students was a Miss Mary Plummer, with whom he fell in love. Their engagement was announced, but was nearly broken when Miss Plummer learned that her intended husband would consent only to a civil marriage. Clemenceau was obdurate, and finally gained his point.

In 1869, this account continues, young Clemenceau and his wife returned to France, when he was soon "up to his ears" in politics. After various ups and downs, we read:

Montmartre, in 1872, returned to its allegiance, and sent Clemenceau to the Paris Municipal Council. In 1876 he was elected to the Assembly, and thereupon began a new period in his life. He sat at the extreme left, near Lockroy and Georges Perin. "Bent on having their party respected," wrote M. L. Andrieux, one of Clemenceau's colleagues in the Chamber, "perfectly trained in pistol shooting and fencing, ever ready to call out parliamentary quarrels on other grounds, these three Deputies never heard any challenge from the Right Wing without at once taking it up. Gambetta nicknamed them 'The Three Musketeers.'"

On one other occasion, M. de Cassagnac, famous fighter that he was, refused to meet the belligerent radical. "M. Clemenceau," he said, "is probably the most expert swordsman in the world. He is left-handed, which gives him a tremendous advantage. Then he is a skilled surgeon, so that he knows just how and where to give the most deadly thrust. When he challenged me he had been in training for several weeks. Why should I stand up before a man who wants to kill me?"

Clemenceau was involved in the Boulanger episode, and charges were made that he was a pensioner of England. Altho this was easily disproved, Clemenceau found himself out of politics. But the Dreyfus affair, beginning in 1894, brought him again to the front, as we discover:

The case against the accused officer caused a political, religious, racial, and social struggle which shook the national life of France. Clemenceau believed in the innocence of Dreyfus, launched the newspaper, *L'Aurore,* the chief organ in the campaign for revision of the trial. The paper was the first to publish Emile Zola's famous article "*J'Accuse!*" and Clemenceau, it has been said, supplied the title. At the conclusion of the Dreyfus crisis, Clemenceau had become again a potent factor in politics.

Clemenceau chose to spend the closing years of his life very near the spot of his birth, we are told in conclusion:

He lived in a little farmhouse, surrounded by garden and woodland, on a wild part of the coast of the Bay of Biscay. There he busied himself with growing vegetables and with writing his memoirs. He revisited the United States in the fall of 1922, to explain and defend the policy of France toward Germany, and the reparations. Then he returned to his home. He did not own that place, but leased it from a Royalist countess for $12 a year. "She is quite old," he explained, "and did nothing with this place before I came. Now she thinks when I die that perhaps the Government would like to buy it. So she will put on a large price and make money out of the last home of Clemenceau."

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Music hath charms — and healing powers. Lucky is the hospital patient whose convalescence is cheered and hastened by entertainment through the Western Electric Public Address System.

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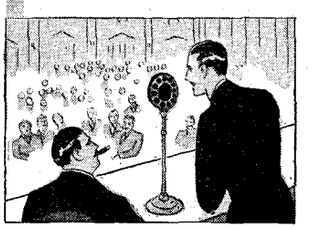

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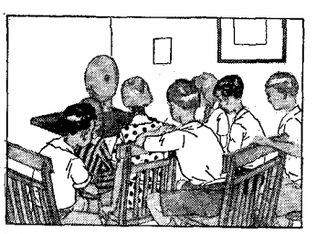
The Western Electric Music Reproducer, ever ready to provide entertainment from phonograph records.



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MOTORING · AND · AVIATION

HOW THE AIR MAIL LINKS THE AMERICAS

Photographs by courtesy of W. R. Grace & Co.

OUT FOR A LEG STRETCH

Mr. Wood alighting from a mail plane at one stop along the way.

It was exactly eight, the watches said. "The mail must get through." That is the slogan of the aviation companies that carry it. Mr. White describes the take-off of one of the first of the mail planes that carried Junius B. Wood, the famous correspondent of *The Daily News*, on a flight from South America to Chicago. Mr. Wood himself wrote the exciting narrative of the air voyage in a series of copyrighted articles for his paper, from which we shall quote presently. Having already made the short flight from Montevideo to Buenos Aires, he was off on the long trip across South America, up the Pacific coast to Panama and Florida, and thence to Chicago. Planes of the Pan-American Grace Airways, Inc. (known as Pagai), Pan-American Airways, Inc., and Pitcairn Aviation, Inc., carried him. Only one thing went wrong, we learn as we pursue the narrative. Chicago was not reached by plane. At Atlanta, Georgia, the weather was too bad for aircraft to take off, and Mr. Wood finished his journey by train. Writing from the Argentine capital, at the beginning of the trip, he outlined some of the country he would pass over. Quoting from his *Daily News* account:

THEY "GAVE her the gun," and in that instant the sky was "ripped from horizon to horizon" by a flash of lightning that made weird the gloom of a stormy morning at the Buenos Aires airport. Then, as the plane began to move forward, a great clap of thunder rolled across the sky. A second later, writes John White, in a copyrighted Buenos Aires dispatch to the Chicago *Daily News*, the mail plane was rushing down the field, and in two seconds it rose as gracefully as a bird into the face of the gale, bearing the distinguished journalist who was to write the story of the longest air-mail flight, from Buenos Aires to Chicago, 9,000-odd miles distant. Watches came out of the pockets of the bystanders. "The plane leaves at eight," the airways official had kept repeating in reply to anxious inquiries as to whether the plane would take off in the face of the storm.

Four times between here and Miami the mail route crosses the cordillera, known as the Rocky Mountains in North America and the Andes in South America. It flies over a part of the Pacific Ocean, the Caribbean Sea, the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic, over Panama, where ships nestle below like toy boats in a ditch, and over Nicaragua, where another great canal soon will link the two oceans.

Mr. Wood's first day's flight was from Montevideo to Buenos Aires. We have witnessed the beginning of the second day. For the story of what followed we turn to his dispatch from Mendoza, Argentina, to *The Daily News:*

Low-hanging patches of white clouds flecked the fields of green and brown below. Then the big plane found itself between two floors of solid cottony clouds, white above and white below. All else was invisible, like a bare room stretching to infinity. In thirty minutes the upper clouds changed into rain. A hole appeared below, the plane ducked through and skimmed 100 feet above the ground.

We had been flying by compass, but now the first railroad-station sign showed where we were. The speedometer was registering 110 miles an hour. We followed the railroad tracks, where there was less chance of an Argentine windmill bobbing up as an unpleasant surprize.

Clouds are not interesting, and I slept for two hours until awakened by a flop of the big plane that nearly lifted me from my seat. "Red" Williams, the San Francisco pilot, and Peter Prokup, the mechanic, of Maynard, Ohio, both were looking back, laughing heartily. Below, the father of a herd of cattle, throwing dignity to the winds, with tail out and head down, was charging wildly across the field. The sun was shining brightly, and the plane, with a playful dive, had stampeded herd and me.

"Cheer up, the sun is shining," shouted Williams above the roar of the motors. "See Argentina first."

The sunshine tinted to a brighter red the two bare heads of the

Photograph by Lieut. George R. Johnson of Peruvian Air Service and Pan-American Grace Airways, Inc.

THE AIR MAIL MUST—AND DOES—GO THROUGH

A Pagai plane, with Mr. Wood on board, snapt from another plane over Peru.

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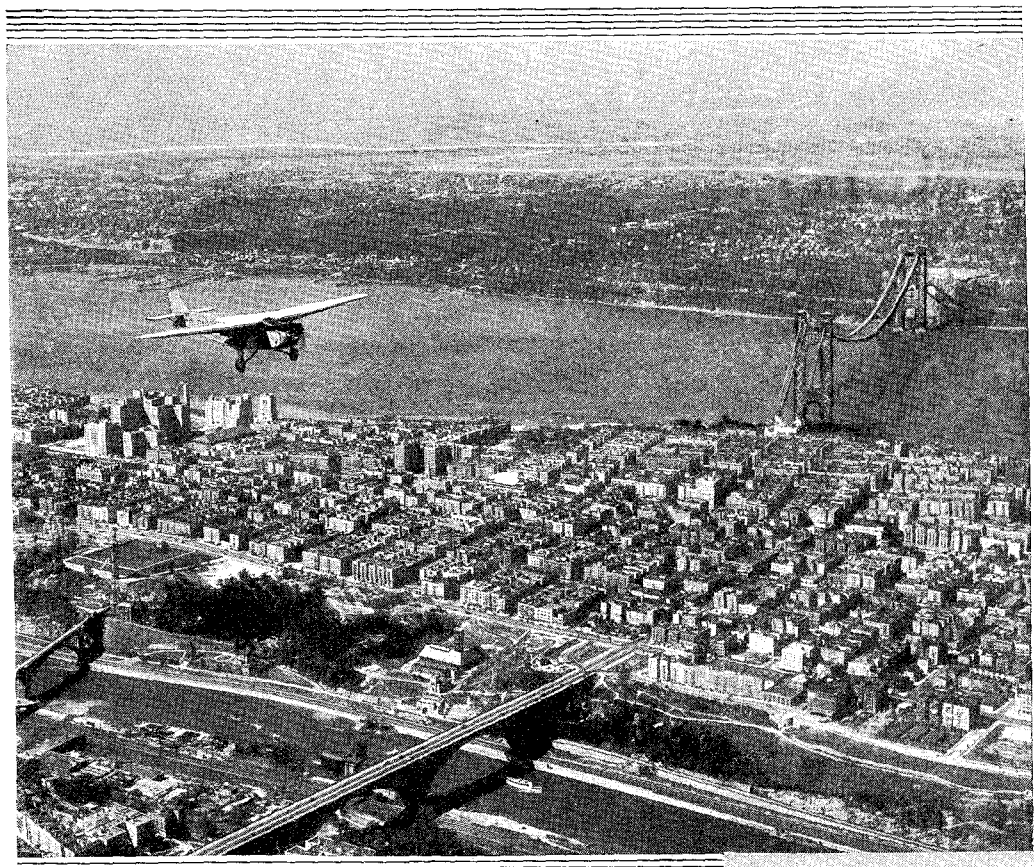
···ALONG COLONIAL AIRWAYS



Features of Ford Plane

All-metal (corrugated aluminum alloys) — for strength, uniformity of material, durability, economy of maintenance, and structural safety.

Tri-motored (Wright or Pratt & Whitney air-cooled engines, totaling from 900 to 1275 horse-power) — reserve power for safety.

Speed range—55 to 135 m.p.h. Cruising radius, 580-650 miles.

Disposable load—3670 to 6000 lbs.

High wing monoplane (single, stream-lined, cantilever wing) — for strength, speed, inherent stability, visibility, clean design.

17 capacity (including pilot's dual-control cabin) — Buffet, toilet, running water, electric lights, etc.

Durability—Uniform all-metal construction is insurance against deterioration.

Price, $42,000 to $55,000 (standard equipped at Dearborn)—Exceptionally low because of multiple-unit on-line production methods.

●

High over upper Manhattan Island, six minutes after leaving Newark Airport! . . . Where Fulton's steamboat once chugged northward to Albany, the Ford plane of Colonial Airways wings at a hundred miles an hour to Montreal in Canada.

AIRWAYS meet their most severe competition in settled regions. From New York City northward and eastward is such a region, extraordinarily varied, thickly populated, served excellently by every form of transportation . . . railroads, boats, high-speed electric cars, automobiles and busses. It is broken up by mountains, rivers, lakes, cities and towns, and the irregular coastline of the Atlantic Ocean. It would seem that commercial airships have little chance here.

Nevertheless during this last year the Colonial Airways was forced to employ double-sections to take care of passengers between New York and Boston and New York and Montreal on regular scheduled flights from Newark Airport!

The giant tri-motored Ford planes of this line are proving exceptionally popular for swift, safe travel. Sea fogs seldom hinder them from keeping close to their scheduled flights, since a slight deviation of the course inland always brings them clear of the influence of the ocean. Many travelers choose the Colonial Airways not only because of the safety and comfort of the Ford all-metal planes, but because of the rare and varied beauty of the regions over which they fly. It is doubtful if anywhere in America so much natural and historic beauty can be concentrated in a few hours smooth travel as here over the Colonial Airways of New York and New England.

There is no more delightful means of travel than the big all-metal Ford planes moving like swift shuttles across the skyways of all the nation. With the highest factors of safety in transport planes, each ship provides the convenience and smooth comfort of a well-appointed yacht.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Visitors are always welcome at the Ford Airport at Detroit

Passengers arriving at East Boston Airport, one hour and forty-five minutes after leaving New York from Newark Airport

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For Sale! Sound Sleep

(in one pound cans.. ground or in the bean)

IF COFFEE keeps you awake at night, never again need you pass it by regretfully. For the way has been found to remove from coffee the one ingredient that steals your sleep—caffein.

Drink Sanka Coffee—genuine, delicious coffee from which 97% of the caffein has been removed. Enjoy it morning or night—at any hour of the night—it won't keep you awake.

Coffee—delicious coffee!

Sanka Coffee is marvelously delicious. Nothing is added—nothing but caffein is removed. It is a superior blend of the choicest Central and South American coffees grown—skillfully roasted and blended to bring out the most tempting fragrance, the most spicy flavor. Coffee experts recognize that no other blend is finer.

Physicians endorse Sanka Coffee wholeheartedly. Your grocer sells it—in pound cans, always fresh, ground or in the bean—on the basis of complete satisfaction or your money back. Try Sanka Coffee today!

MAKE THE NIGHT-TEST

The first time you try Sanka Coffee, drink it at night. It won't keep you awake. Next morning you'll know, from actual experience that you've discovered a delicious coffee you can enjoy morning, noon, and *night—without regret!* © 1929, S. C. Corp.

SANKA COFFEE

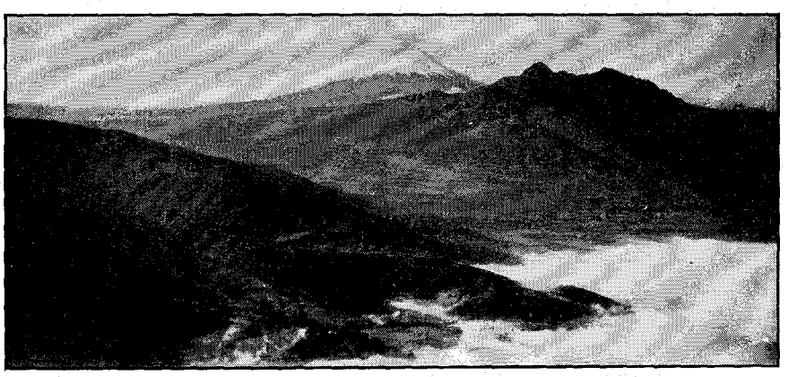
Genuine *Delicious*

WITH 97% OF THE CAFFEIN REMOVED

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

young Americans in the cockpit, and one can not fail to thrill with patriotic pride at the thought of what Americans are doing and daring in distant lands.

Half an hour of sunshine and then rain again. At 11:30 A. M. the big squares of cultivated fields and grazing herds were left behind, and we slowly started to climb the bare and scrubby foothills of the Andes. Scattered haciendas appeared, and then solid vineyards of grapes along the tree-lined roads. Mendoza was below. A circle into the wind and then down on the rain-swept field at 1:45 P. M. It was the fastest trip made from Buenos Aires. The time was less than five hours for the 690 miles over a road which 100 years ago horsemen in relays, leaving their spent, spurred, and dying mounts along the trail, occasionally did in seven days.



A SIGNBOARD FOR AERIAL POSTMEN

Mt. Chimborazo, nearly 20,800 feet high, a volcanic peak in the Andes of Ecuador. Mail planes find it handy as a landmark. This picture was taken at an altitude of 16,000 feet.

The days of the flight were full of thrills. The fifth brought Mr. Wood 1,000 miles nearer home. Writing from Lima, Peru, he says of the trip from Chile:

Chile was left behind after the first few minutes. Then from Mollendo, at sea-level, the mail plane rose 8,000 feet to Arequipa in twenty-two minutes, descended again to sea-level within the same hour, dodging and twisting through the clouds down a tortuous gully.

Skimming over the Pacific, looking down on whales frolicking in the salty green water and sending thousands of sea lions flopping off the guano-whitened rocks, back to land, droning hundreds of miles over gully-marked, wind-swept desert with the sand rising a thousand feet into the cabin, until it finally came to rest here for the night, three minutes ahead of time. The service which the United States Post-office Department furnishes the countries of South America, as well as connecting the two continents, is on schedule.

When we reached here, 2,931 miles had been flown since we left Buenos Aires, 805 in the last seven hours, and six minutes' flying with six stops, getting more mail, some of it consisting of precious gold. There were also passengers. Between Arica and Guayaquil the Pan-American Grace Airways carries passengers as well as mail.

The morning sun was just tinting Alacran island when the plane left the ground one minute after 8 A.M., circled over Arica, gaining altitude, and then struck across dunes, smoothed by centuries of winds, toward Tacna, Peru. Gliding down over its adobe houses, colored red, pink, and blue, with roofs of tin and mud—it never rains here—the tail of the machine scraped the ground on the aviation field twenty-one minutes later. Soldiers in snappy uniforms and sombreros, and looking like American infantrymen, were awaiting its arrival—for this is Peru. The Hoover tour settled the long-drawn-out Tacna-Arica dispute, and now the American air mail unites the two cities.

"I've got to leave on schedule, and there'll be no horsing around on this run," snapt the pilot, Robert Reeve, as he signed a receipt and tossed a sack of mail inside. Without stopping the motor we were off again at 8:30 A. M., flying across a brown plain, and frightening burro pack train, the only sign of life in fifty miles. We flew through the clouds down a gully with its walls and narrow bottom not more than 600 yards away. Then away to the sea again, and at Ilo at 9:1 A. M.

Seven minutes later we were off again. Three little girls who were watching a dog chasing the airplane were the only spectators. We passed a valley irrigated for raising rice and sugar, and reached Mollend at 9:57.

Next, on to Guayaquil, Ecuador. But at Lima there were some difficulties:

One of the motors of the big Ford tr motor plane, due to leave Lima at eigh o'clock in the morning, became cantanke ous after the mail and thirteen passenge were aboard. It was the first delay sin the service started thirteen months ag Tho relays of mechanics were on th ground trying to start the machine, th motor refused to spark. Half an hour w spent in putting in a new carburato and still the engine balked. Then nin spark-plugs on as many cylinders we changed three times. An hour slipt by.

"Warm up another plane, Mr. Moor for the mails can not wait," ordered Haro R. Harris, vice-president of the Pa American Grace Airways, who was on th field supervising the start.

The crew dragged a smaller Fairchi plane out on the dusty field. Pilot Lloy R. Moore, whose home is in Grand Islan Nebraska, climbed down from his high se in the trimotor and settled himself in th new cockpit. Moore was a pilot of t

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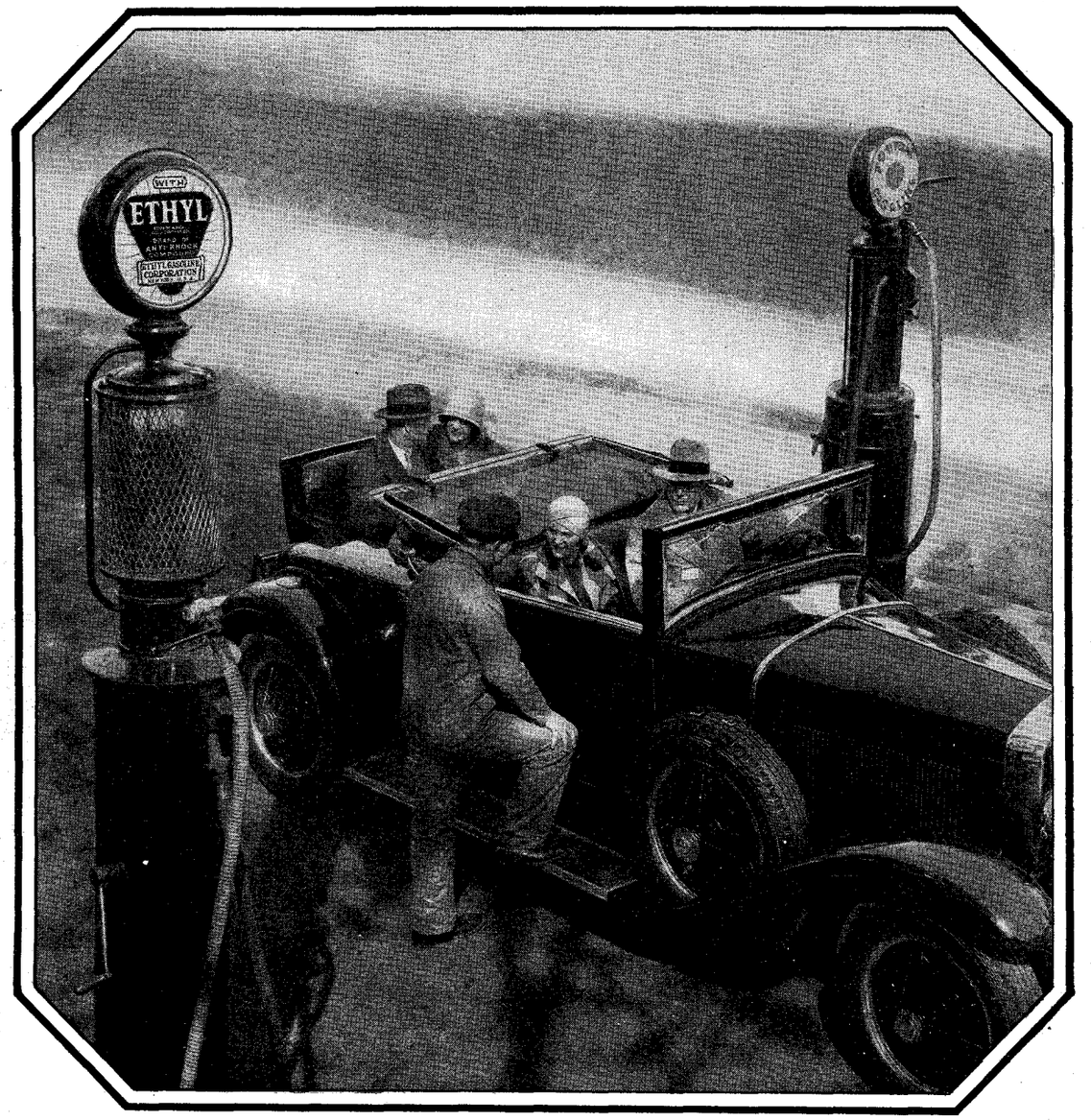


"It's *cheaper* to use Ethyl"

LIKE any product of superior quality, Ethyl Gasoline is cheaper in the long run.

The slightly higher price of Ethyl (the difference amounts o a little more than a dollar per month for the average river) is more than offset by the saving of wear and tear n your engine; fuel is saved because there is less running t second, owing to the added power of Ethyl. There is less verheating and vibration, consequently slower depreciaon, and you will note a marked saving in repair bills at ie end of the year.

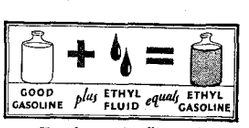
But economy is merely one of *several* reasons why people re buying Ethyl Gasoline. The extra power needed for hills and emergencies, the smoother operation of your car, the absence of the harmful "knock"—all contribute to making Ethyl Gasoline the most desirable fuel for any car in all seasons and under all driving conditions.

Ethyl is essential to the high-compression engine. But Ethyl eliminates the "knock" from *any* engine, thus developing power impossible to obtain with ordinary gasoline.

Start riding with Ethyl today. See how it brings down your operating costs. Look for the Ethyl emblem.

Ethyl Gasoline Corporation, 25 Broadway, New York City; 56 Church St., Toronto, Can.; 36 Queen Anne's Gate, London, England.

ETHYL GASOLINE



Knocks out that "knock"

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"A beam of comfort like the moon through clouds"

COMFORT, born of the certainty that the living have rendered the ultimate tribute of devotion to the beloved dead. Comfort when the dark nights follow the dark days with never-ceasing questioning. Then, like the moon through clouds, comes the consoling assurance that neither earth nor water nor corruption from any external source can invade the protecting sanctuary of the

GALION CRYPTORIUM
THE UNDER-GROUND MAUSOLEUM

More and more, as the knowledge and the use of the Cryptorium become increasingly general, thinking people are making provision for Cryptorium interment, dispassionately and free from the emotional stress that is inseparable from immediate bereavement. Considered thus, the matter of providing for Cryptorium burial is as rational and as comforting as is the writing of the will and the purchase of life insurance.

Cryptorium interment protects the casket and contents absolutely. It satisfies the esthetic sense and eliminates the horror that attends other methods. Its cost is moderate.

Consult your local funeral director or write for leaflet B.

THE GALION METALLIC VAULT CO.
Department L D, Galion, Ohio

GALION CRYPTORIUM
THE UNDER-GROUND MAUSOLEUM
GUARANTEED

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

Navy's *NC3* on that famous flight when it was lost off the Azores for sixty-six days in 1919. The cockpits in all planes are the same keyboard to him.

"Take all the mail and any through passengers who wish to go," Mr. Harris directed. A German business man, an Italian banker and I considered speed preferable to luxury, and piled into the plane. Four bottles of beer and a dozen skimpy sandwiches were added to the aerial food supply to last until night.

Others who preferred luxury, tho stationary, and decided to wait, formed a varied lot. There was a striking blond on her honeymoon ride, an aged man nervous over life's tardy adventure, and a family of six, including a boy. Finally there was the tragic figure of a little still smiling woman, stricken with an incurable disease, taking her last ride home. The United States Post-office Department's far-flung aerial service has had strange passengers even in the short time it has been operating in this distant part of the world. Once it flew with $100,000 to Arequipa, sitting on top of a mountain, and stopt a run on a bank. It carried part of a refrigerator, plastered with $352 worth of postage stamps, to the sweltering tropics.

Back in the United States, at Miami, Mr. Wood gave these statistics:

The air mail which left Buenos Aires, landed on the Pan-American Airways airport exactly 9 days 7 hours and 55 minutes from when it started. In its long flight, the longest mail route in the world, it had covered 7,287 miles in only 65 hours and 35 minutes of actual flying. The actual mileage covered, the actual flying time as well, is considerably more than the air-line measurement of the mileage for which the Post-office Department subsidizes the service. The difference tells the story of storms, of gales, of mountain ranges crossed, and other hazards which forced the intrepid pilots into long detours to bring the mail through.

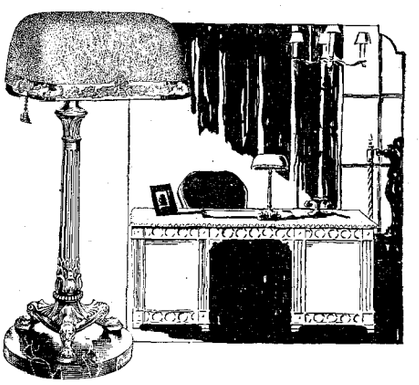
After a day of grueling flying, when two-days' schedule was covered in one, finishing after dark, the mail was leaving Belize, British Honduras, as day was breaking, says Mr. Wood, describing the flight to Miami:

Watches registered 5:26 A. M., but it was already an hour later in Miami, penalty for flying into the rising sun.

The same crew as the previous day was aboard, Pilots Schultz and Dewey in the cockpit of the Sikorsky amphibian, steering-wheel on a hinge, so it could be flipped from one to the other, and Operator Ehmer in the little radio coop in the tail. He is one ship operator I have met, whether on sea or in air, who can get messages through. The only other passenger was a macaw, feathered in red, yellow and blue, changing residence from Nicaragua to Florida, and much disgusted with the ride.

Light was breaking ahead, and in an hour a sandy spit of Yucatan was sticking out, a lighthouse on its end, a little home of unpainted boards. Four barefoot youngsters in front waved to the passing plane. The plane dived and righted itself again in acknowledgment, and the children danced with glee.

"Schultz' point," explained Co-Pilot

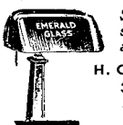


24-Hour Daylight

NOW—dusk need not slow the working pace. With Emeralite every desk has soft glareless daylite—at any hour—and smart good looks.

Nature made green and daylight restful to eyes. That's why Emeralite has a green glass shade and a special screen that changes ordinary electric light into soft, eye-saving daylite. Most home lamps are not suitable for reading. Emeralite's natural glow is ideal for eyes. Booklet showing Emeralites for Desk, Table, Bed or Floor use, free on request.

Genuine Emeralites are branded. Look for the name. It pledges a lighting service that satisfies.

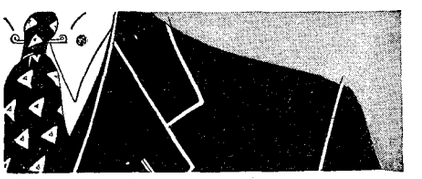


Sold by department stores, office supply and electrical dealers

H. G. McFaddin & Co., Inc.
37 Warren St., N. Y.
Established 1874

No. 8734 X for flat top desks

EMERALITE
KIND TO EYES



AFRAID TO WEAR A DARK SUIT?

A dandruff treatment that *works!*

Yes, dandruff can be checked. Your doctor will tell you that *pine tar* and *cleanliness* will keep dandruff out of your scalp. This treatment combines *both* remedies:

Wet your hair. Massage the rich tonic pine-tar lather of Packer's Tar Soap well into the scalp. Rinse. Again lather, massage and rinse thoroughly—finally with cold water.

In severe cases, do this every other day until scalp clears up. In milder cases, every 4 or 5 days. To prevent recurrence, keep up *regularly* weekly Packer shampoos. Don't expect *any* now-and-then care to keep your scalp dandruff-free.

Get Packer's at druggist's. Or send 10¢ for sample cake and book on hair care. PACKER'S, Dept. 4-L, 101 W. 31st St., New York.

Instead of this:

Send 10¢ for sample of

PACKER'S Tar Soap

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ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn $3,000 to $10,000 a year. Thousands of firms need them. Only 9,000 Certified Public Accountants in the United States. We train you thoroly at home in spare time for C.P.A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous experience unnecessary. Training under the personal supervision of William B. Castenholz, A. M., C. P. A., and a large staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of Accountants. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession that Pays."

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Dewey, for that is the name by which the viators, who pass it six times a week, now it, tho it is marked Point Herrera n the charts. It encircles Bay del Espiritu Santa, and the association may redeem the profane, but tender-hearted, Mr. Schultz.

Another hour and the plane was over the white sunny village of San Miguel, little ships bobbing off its long pier, and gliding down to the water at the end of Cozumel Island.

With all the hurrying, fueling took forty minutes before we were off again, straight across the gulf of Yucatan toward Havana, 50 miles away in the haze and fog.

Its nearest point, the lighthouse on Cape San Antonio, showed faintly through the haze before eleven o'clock. Then a minute later Point Cajon, the tip of the boot of which Antonio is the heel, and Havana was only 166 miles away. We skirted the northern coast of the long island, fertile fields of sugar and coconuts, little villages, straight, paved roads, but more wavy red mud trails, showing in flashes through the breaking mist. It was refreshing after hundreds of miles of desert and jungle.

Weather in which planes could not take off stopt Mr. Wood's air tour in Atlanta. He finished his trip by train, and at the end wrote in Chicago:

After covering 7,909 miles in seventy-one hours and four minutes of flying against all obstacles, zigzagging across the continent between Atlantic and Pacific, defying tropical cloudbursts, arid deserts, and low-hanging fogs, where a forced landing would have meant death, and finishing at night over unlighted seas, the mail halted abruptly at Atlanta within 623 miles of its finish in Chicago.

Yesterday was a frantic but vain struggle to get the air mail through—between aviation companies which have the carrying contracts and the post-office on one hand and nature on the other. When darkness fell, scowling nature had won. The mail did not move between Atlanta and Chicago. Weather is a handicap which air mail must always meet, and to that, at present, is added the lack of beacons along this course, which makes night flying impossible.

The mail plane from Chicago to Atlanta came down at Chattanooga, Tennessee. This is the worst landing-field on the course, surrounded by mountains, with a cushion of fog in its bowl, and small in size. It could get no farther, for the weather over Atlanta, a trifling 100 miles farther, was even worse. Nor could it get out all day yesterday, either to the north or the south, for the haze which enveloped the Alleghany mountains and their slopes had spread over Chicago and the lakes.

Before I left Buenos Aires to accompany the air mail on its flight to the United States, the superintendent of the air-mail section of the Argentine postal department was much interested in a letter which I had mailed to the Chicago *Daily News*. He knew to it that the letter was in the sack which started with me.

The post-office had sorted the sack's contents and "the letters for Chicago were aboard when we rose at Panama City," says the writer, continuing:

The letters were aboard when we took off from Miami, and they were delivered to the post-office in Atlanta when we landed after dark.

After I arrived in Atlanta, J. M. Wulpi,

1 CUT FOR PIPES ONLY
2 MADE BY WELLMAN'S METHOD · AN 1870 TOBACCO SECRET
3 BIG FLAKES THAT BURN SLOW AND COOL
4 SWEET TO THE END NO SOGGY HEEL

"... *and the man who smokes, thinks like a sage and acts like a Samaritan.*"
—*Bulwer-Lytton*

A *cooler* smoke in a drier pipe

One pound of good cheer:

A Christmas package, very handsome in gold and black, has been designed for Granger Rough Cut's many devotees.

It contains one full pound of such ripe, mellow tobacco as may well express the season's spirit between good friends. Prime Kentucky Burley, made smooth and fragrant by the secret "Wellman 1870 Method," and specially "rough cut" for slow cool burning in pipes.

Dealers generally throughout the country now have this Christmas canister.

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

GRANGER ROUGH CUT

... in more pipes every day!

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Does Community Advertising Interest YOU?

Civic advertising addresses itself to leadership. Thus it is that municipalities, chambers of commerce, and pleasure resorts consistently select The Literary Digest to head their advertising schedules.

The preference for The Literary Digest in this field is due to the character of its circulation: sufficiently selective to reach the directing minds and sufficiently large to effectively cover every part of the country.

Among Digest readers, 71 per cent comprise executives and men of the professions; they are engaged in manufacturing industries (developers of communities); many are bankers (financing industrial development); thousands are engineers (planners of community expansion); others are architects, doctors, lawyers, judges, teachers, men of affairs—those exponents of human energy who transform a community and contribute to its prosperity.

Writes a chamber of commerce executive, referring to a phenomenally successful campaign which has put a southern city prominently on the map:

> "We are delighted at the results obtained from advertising in The Literary Digest as well as the splendid spirit of co-operation that has been shown by every department of your organization."

The Digest "record of results" has made it the outstanding medium in its field. Last year it led every magazine in volume of civic advertising. Eighty-four municipalities, resorts, chambers of commerce have advertised in The Digest, and they are our best reference.

The results secured can only prove fruitful when inquiries are received from the right kind of people. Serious interest is expected from a Digest reader. A civic advertisement is a bid for the valued attention of far-visioned, straight-thinking men and women of the country, and they read

The Literary Digest

Write for Circular Showing Samples of Community Advertising

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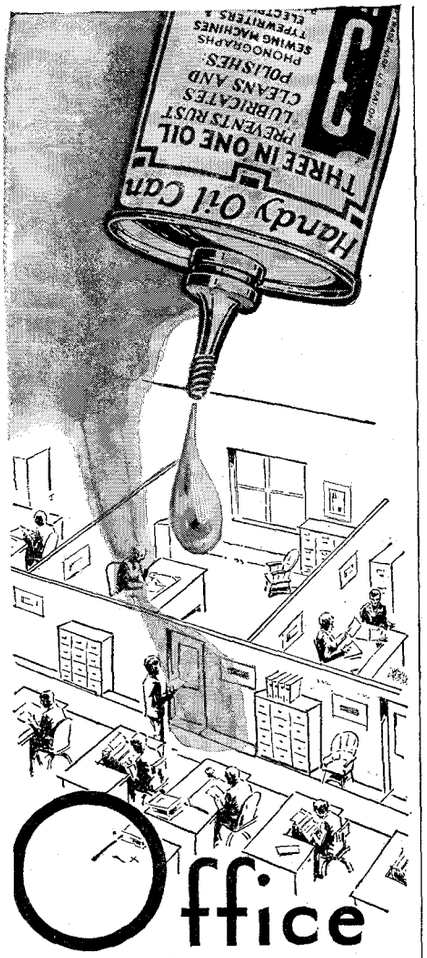
traffic manager of Interstate, did not abandon efforts to get a plane into the air until darkness was falling. At 7 A. M. the next day it was apparent that Atlanta was impossible on account of fog. We took a train to Chattanooga. It was as bad there. Murfreesboro, Tennessee, was the next possibility. Other planes were there, at Tennessee's Sky Harbor. Before that was reached a telegram to the train said that Murfreesboro was clear, but it was too hazy to land in Chicago. Nothing more to worry about, the air trip was over, and I continued by train.

THE CAR-OWNER'S LIABILITY

OF importance to every car-owner in America, as the Boston *Post* views it, is a decision handed down by the Supreme Court on November 25, when it upheld a Connecticut statute providing that a guest riding with the owner can not sue him for injuries received in case of an accident to the car, unless recklessness or intentional harm has been shown. Mae Silver, of New Haven, it seems, sued her husband, Benjamin Silver, for injuries she suffered when his car struck a telegraph pole. Ruling that recovery could not be made, the Court indicated, we read, that it was wholly within the power of the State to create new rights by legislation, and that it was desirable for the States to provide laws "in the multiplicity of suits growing out of gratuitous carriage of persons in automobiles."

While the Baltimore *Sun* finds that the decision "will be welcomed by insurance companies, whatever hardships it may work on motorists and those riding with them," the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* declares "the decision will meet the general approval of motorists as conformable to common sense and equity," for "a passenger taking a courtesy ride may reasonably be asked to take the risks of a trip which costs him nothing." Urging for Minnesota a statute similar to Connecticut's, the Minneapolis *Journal* argues thus:

> Claims against insurance companies, on behalf of non-paying passengers, are being made pretty regularly in this State and elsewhere, and when the claimants have lawyers of the ambulance-chasing type, the demands are unreasonably high, and out of all proportion to the injuries suffered.
>
> Because of this situation, drivers are becoming more and more unwilling to stop and give lifts to the genuinely footsore and weary, as distinguished from pestiferous hitch-hikers. For increasing traffic has made the roads hazardous, even for the skilled and careful motorist.
>
> Why should not the driver's guests share these hazards with their host? Why is it right that he should pay for the damage to his own property and person, and for the damage to his guests as well—merely because he is furnishing the machine and the gas and the oil, and doing all the work as well?
>
> It does not seem morally just. But the courts hold that they are constrained so to decide against the driver, save where he is specifically protected by statute, as in Connecticut.



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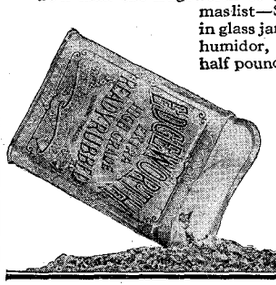

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

NO ROYAL ROAD FOR THE SMALL INVESTOR

FRESH CONSIDERATION OF WHAT TO ADVISE the small investor to do with his savings is suggested to our financial writers by the recent stock-market collapse, which suddenly wiped out the savings of thousands of small speculators who had risked their all in buying stocks on margin. Now "there is no easy way" for the small investor, concludes Hastings Lyon, writing in the current *Survey Graphic:* "he must seek his own salvation with prayer and works, with the exercise of will, courage, caution, the labor of study, and the pain of thinking." In so far as the sold-out speculator "has lost savings painfully accumulated through his sweat, whether of the brow or the body, a cruel thing has happened, which the decency of any human kindness would desperately try to prevent recurring, no matter what its moral origin." So Mr. Lyon, who is a lawyer and a lecturer on finance at Columbia University, takes the trouble to suggest a few guiding principles to help the small investor with his problem.

"Metropolitan Movies" (Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)
Copyright Press Publishing Company, (New York World) 1929

"I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE STOCK MARKET MYSELF"

—Wortman in the New York *World.*

First of all, we are told that many a man invests his money without giving to it anything like the thought he gives to buying his clothes. With this emphasis on the need of giving thought, the writer proceeds to point out that the most important thing a man buys with the first thousand dollars he saves is freedom from anxiety —"it is a buffer capable of absorbing many shocks of economic fortune." In many ways these dollars "offer opportunity, scope, freedom of of action." Of course, these dollars can also buy income, $40 a year at 4 per cent. But Mr. Lyon feels that the size of the income is insignificant "compared with the large psychic income arising from the fact of the fund itself." So, it would seem that the second thousand dollars to be made isn't worth risking the first thousand for. After thus insisting on the necessity for playing safe with the first thousand, the writer proceeds to recall some recent financial history.

In the course of the past decade and a half "the financially small man" has been the object of a vast variety of financial proposals. For instance, during the war the Government appealed to his patriotism and sold him Liberty bonds, with the result that many people became capitalists "who would not otherwise have thought of joining that class." Of course, many got rid of their Liberty bonds and dropt out of the investing class altogether. But some survived "and desired to grow in financial stature." Whereupon, many men appeared who profest a readiness to help a fellow creature on the path to fortune:

Some of the helpful offered the instalment plan for affluence. Baby investors had been able to buy Liberty bonds in fifty-dollar pieces, war savings-stamps in much smaller denominations; but even a single share of stock costs a hundred dollars. The argument for buying first and saving afterward, instead of the ancient process of saving first and buying afterward, was that prices were going up, and through "buying now" the purchaser would gain a large reward of profit while saving. Of course, the process essentially served the purchaser in a modified and legal manner, the purposes of the old-fashioned illegal bucket-shop of enabling the man with a few dollars moderately to try the fortunes of speculation.

People who offered their services in this way profest their helpful intent, but would not pauperize their beneficiaries with charity. They made a charge for their service based on cost, and, naturally, some profit. And the cost is not insignificant.

Two other plans to give the small man a participation in the increments of enlarging business and permit him to benefit by being a bull on America have come into an enlarged use. One is customer ownership, the other employee ownership. Both present the aspects of an "enlightened selfishness," and generally seem quite honestly and well intended.

Public-utility managers feel that customers who have a financial stake in the service company are likely to be an influence in favor of a fair deal in rates. Tho the interest of an individual as a consumer and his interest as an owner can seldom be in exact balance, the reasoning is sufficiently sound.

Employers base their proposals of employee participation in ownership on the thought that the worker should have an opportunity to share in the profits he helps create, and that his so sharing tends to make him more interested in helping create them.

Unfortunately for the purposes of cultivating the loyalty and stimulating the energy of the worker, the employee who wants to participate in the profits does not want the correlative of sharing in the losses; when the losses happen they do not improve his mental state. In the case of manufacturing and merchandising enterprises, periods of declining earnings do happen from time to time. If the security is that of an operating public utility, substantial losses are less likely.

Both of these plans have other aims than providing the best investment possible for each individual. The investment needs of the employees of a concern are likely to differ widely. The stock offered may not in the least satisfy the requirements for the investment of a first thousand dollars. A board of directors undertakes a large responsibility, which it may not be at all qualified to assume, when it urges its employees to buy stock in the enterprise.

Probably the outer impulsions of these various urges to action have only a little intensified the normal human inner urge to make large gains with little labor. But the education of the Liberty bond issues, the wider margin in wages for possible savings, the devices for interesting the small capitalist in the purchase of ownership securities, the prolonged bull movement with its show of profit, brought an ever greater number of people to try their fortunes in the stock market.

And then, of course, came the crash. The experience "will

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BACK TO SOUND INVESTMENT

EVERY so often there are periods of speculative activity which lead business men and others in great numbers to disregard the common sense principles of safe and sound investment. The speculation may center in commodities, real estate, or securities, but the course of it is always the same. Feverish buying at mounting prices is followed by collapse.

During such periods it is difficult for the investor to retain a real sense of values. Unusual conditions confuse judgment. New theories are advanced. Economic laws are questioned. Many forces combine to encourage widespread pursuit of easy profits.

When these speculative flurries have spent themselves, the foundations of sound investment policy remain undisturbed. Safety and income are again recognized as the objects of true investment—and good bonds, the backbone of a sound investment structure.

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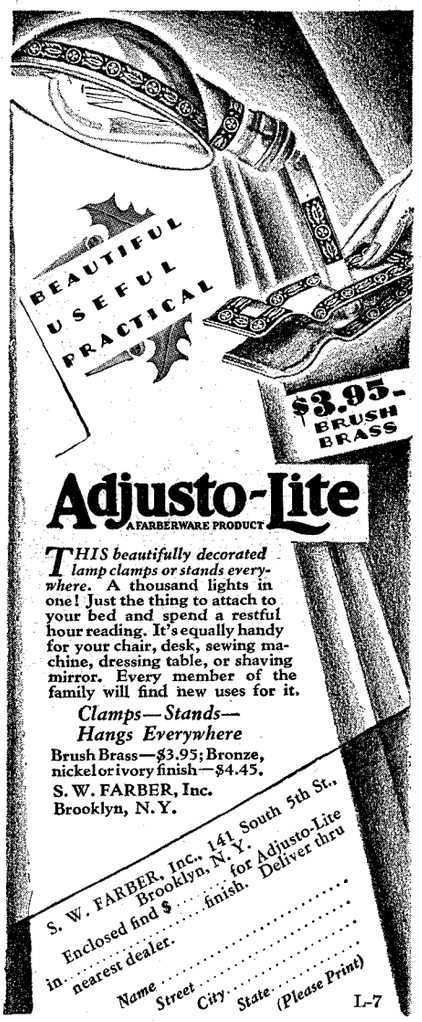

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

discourage many from further discipline in saving." But hardier souls, continues Mr. Lyon, "will not give up, but will continue to seek for wisdom in dealing with their savings." Indeed, we are told, "if the wage-earners of the United States had sufficient determination they could, in no great period of time, buy control of all the factories, railroads, utilities, and banks of the country."

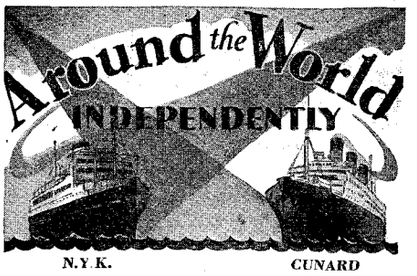
The "first grain of the wisdom of investing" is to invest that first thousand dollars with minimum possibility of loss. That means putting it in a savings-bank. When the small investor's savings-bank balance has grown to $1,200 or $1,500, Mr. Lyon allows that "he might take his first thousand, and invest it in some well-protected good market creditors' security":

As compared with continuing the full deposit in the savings-bank, the transaction will advantage him little financially, and may result somewhat to his immediate disadvantage, for he will need to pay the rent of a safe-deposit box in which to keep his newly acquired piece of paper. Why, then, buy the bond? Because he needs to continue his financial education into actual practise.

On attaining his third thousand, an investor might consider a creditor security of a little higher yield and a little greater risk, or one of the sounder stocks. The doctrine of buying a participation in profits has been roundly preached for the past decade. It is sound if acted on with discretion and in moderation.

It is socially desirable that the small man should become an owner. He would see the business picture from two viewpoints and gain a fuller perception of economic truth. If he learns good judgment, he will probably profit. But he must by labor learn some facts, and by the painful process of thinking develop some judgment. So long as investing is not his principal occupation he will be unable to become and stay well enough currently informed to exercise great skill.

Here, of course, comes the need for investment advice. And yet, if the investor, large or small, "seeks advice, he has one of the most difficult of judgments to form, a judgment of the meritoriousness of his adviser." Mr. Lyon insists that tho the small man can not really keep thoroughly informed, for lack of time and money, he can, nevertheless, "formulate sound principles of investment, and insist on adherence to them against any advice or pressure whatever." And here, we read, "is one of the finest things about the responsibility of investing: it is a sound moral discipline." Mr. Lyon declares himself impatient with the argument that one should take out insurance in order to force oneself to invest money. Insurance as insurance has an extremely important place, but "a man ought to achieve the moral dignity of being able to save without the pressure of premium or other contract



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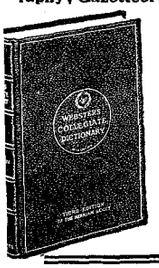

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instalments." And the writer is also deeply imprest by the educative value of acquiring investment information and making investment decisions, so that:

Even if a man could, without the responsibility of exercising his own judgment gain his end of building up an income not dependent on his own current daily labor, if he could find an adviser whose advice he was ready to follow blindly, advice which, in fact, was certain to result in success financially, he would miss some of the great values of being an investor. Yet, tho he does develop his own judgment and shoulder his own responsibility, he still needs the assistance of advice from those whose occupation keeps them more broadly and intimately informed on current matters than he can be. Our economic organization has not adequately developed such advice for the small investor. Investment counsel can hardly afford, as now organized, to watch and advise on funds of less than $50,000.

Investment trusts do not solve the investment problems of the small man, assuming that he wants to shift them to another, and lose the moral and educative values of solving them himself. In this country these concerns have not yet gone through the winnowing process clearly to distinguish for him the grain from the chaff, to prove, for many of them, integrity in freedom from serving collateral interests as well as integrity in its more elementary forms, to prove skill, to prove aims corresponding with the investor's own. In resorting to them the small investor seeks a guardian. But what answers the question, *"Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?"*

There is a drift of the investment business toward the commercial banks and the trust companies, partly because they tend to win more than others the confidence of the investor. But there is no easy way for him. He must seek his own salvation with prayer and works, with the exercise of will, courage, caution, the labor of study, and the pain of thinking.

In this connection it is interesting to turn back to a previous issue of *The Survey Graphic* to find this paragraph of an article on how to attain financial independence, written by Merryle Stanley Rukeyser, a well-known writer on financial topics:

The first step in a safe and sane financial program is insurance. For most purposes, ordinary life policies are the most suitable, and should be taken in amounts which will provide an income after death to take care of the minimum requirements of dependents. In case the insured survives his beneficiaries, the insurance policy can be turned into an old-age pension for financing retirement. Life insurance should be supplemented by non-cancelable health and accident insurance, and by adequate fire and theft insurance against property. After insurance, the next requirement is to build up a cash reserve of at least $1,000 in the savings bank. After that, automatic thrift should be contracted for through instalment savings plans, such as the building-and-loan associations offer. When these fundamental steps have been taken, the investor is in position to acquire high-grade bonds and guaranteed first mortgages on real-estate. The next advance can be toward diversified preferred stocks, which offer a somewhat higher return. The last step should be the outright purchase of the best grade of diversified common stocks.

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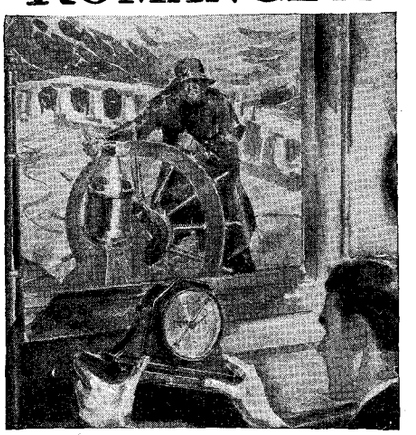

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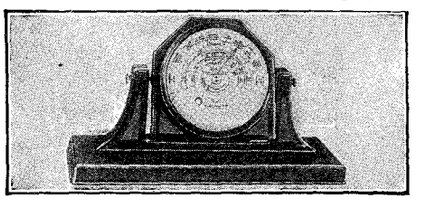

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

November 26.—China appeals to the Powers signatory to the Kellogg peace pact to put a stop to Russia's invasion of Manchuria.

November 27.—The Russian Soviet Government, replying to overtures from Marshal Chang Hseuh-liang, Governor of Manchuria, demands immediate reinstatement of the Russian officials of the Chinese Eastern Railway and release of all Soviet citizens arrested. Marshal Chang is reported to have accepted.

November 29.—The Chinese Nationalist Government proposes to the Soviet Government that a Chino-Russian joint commission, with a neutral national as chairman, investigate conditions on the Chino-Russian border, and that meanwhile both sides withdraw their troops thirty miles from the border, and places further responsibility for hostilities on Russia.

Commander Richard E. Byrd, the first man to fly over the North Pole, becomes also the first to fly over the South Pole. He was accompanied by Bernt Balchen, pilot, Harold June, radio operator, and Capt. Ashley McKinley.

Maxim Litvinoff, Vice-Commissar of Foreign Affairs of the Russian Soviet Government, hands the German Ambassador a note for the Nanking Government in China, saying that Gov. Chang Hsueh-liang had already agreed to Soviet terms for peaceful settlement of the dispute over the Chinese Eastern Railway, and that Nanking's offer of negotiation was therefore "superfluous," and only delaying settlement.

November 30.—The German Reichstag overwhelmingly defeats the Nationalists' bill to reject the Young plan, but it will be submitted to a plebiscite December 22.

The Allied troops quit the second Rhine zone, the French hauling down their colors at Ehrenbreitstein, and the Belgians theirs at Aix la Chapelle.

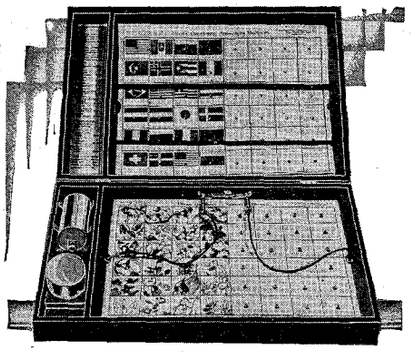
December 2.—Seven hundred Russian Mennonite refugees arrive in East Prussia and are cared for by the local division of the Reichswehr and Red Cross representatives, and 300 reach Swinemuende, Pomerania.

December 3.—The Russian Soviet Government, replying to the American note to Russia and China, reminding them of their obligations under the Kellogg pact, states that the Soviet and Mukden governments are already proceeding with direct negotiations, and that the note must be "considered unjustifiable pressure on the negotiations, and can not, therefore, be taken as a friendly act."

The Soviet and Mukden representatives have signed a protocol reorganizing the administration of the Chinese Eastern Railway in conformity with the treaties of 1924, says a dispatch from Nikolsk-Ussuriisk, Siberia.

DOMESTIC

November 27.—Federal Prohibition agents may not raid a building without a search-warrant, even if they see, hear and smell "moonshining" going on in their very presence, rules Judge J. W. Woodrough of the United States Dis-District Court, sitting in Omaha.



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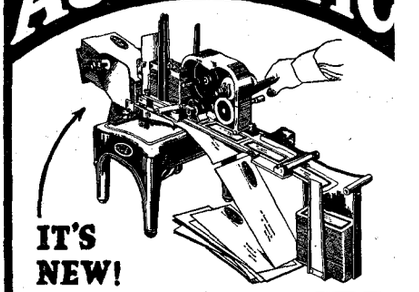

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A group of men heading the leading public utilities inform President Hoover that their companies plan to spend $1,810,000,000 in 1930 for new construction, expansion of facilities and maintenance of existing properties.

[ovember 28.– The United States Government requests the British, French, Italian, and Japanese governments to cooperate in preventing further hostilities between China and Russia.

ovember 29.—By direction of President Hoover a committee is organized in the Department of Commerce to direct and coordinate the activities of Government agencies in carrying out the business-stabilization program.

ovember 30.—Alfred Hoffman, organizer for the United Textile Workers of America; Lawrence Hogan, Wes Fowler, and Del Lewis, who were tried on charges growing out of disorders during the cotton-mill strike at Marion, North Carolina, are found guilty of rioting, and admitted to bail pending appeal.

hirty-eight members of the Presbyterian Mission at Palmar, Guatemala, lost their lives in the volcanic eruption there early in November, according to a report received by the Presbyterian General Assembly at Philadelphia from Dr. E. M. Haymaker.

ecember 1.—Edward N. Hurley of Chicago, Chairman of the United States Shipping Board during the war, suggests in a letter to M. Georges Theunis, of Belgium, President of the International Chamber of Commerce, that the world's industrial leaders deny to belligerent nations the raw materials without which war can not be waged.

ecember 2.—Congress convenes in its seventy-first regular session, and Representatives introduce 675 new bills.

he United States Government, jointly with Great Britain and France, warns Soviet Russia and the Republic of China that "the most sacred promises" to which they adhered in the Kellogg pact already have been violated in Manchuria, and hereafter world opinion "will necessarily in a great measure depend" upon their future course.

he Post-Office Department's report for the year shows that the cost of the air-mail was $11,207,957.07, or $7,000,000 more than the revenue, while the entire department operated at an $85,000,000 deficit.

cember 3.—In his message to Congress, President Hoover recommends modification of national defense in accordance with the prospects of peace, improvement of Prohibition enforcement and prompt tax-reduction, and advocates adherence to the World Court.

n annual increase in the wages of Ford Motor Company employees aggregating approximately $20,000,000 is announced.

he Senate refuses, 43 to 31, to defer consideration of the resolution of Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska denying a seat in the Senate to William S. Vare of Pennsylvania because of excessive expenditures in the primaries of 1926.

atrick J. Sullivan, former Representative in Congress, is appointed United States Senator from Wyoming, to succeed the late Francis E. Warren.

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THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Just Come To.—"So you were upta Montreal, last week, eh?"

"Yeh—that's what I hear."—*Life.*

All Set for a Scrap.—A man in Atchison, Kansas, can play a ukulele with his toes. This has an advantage, leaving the hands free for self-defense.—*Detroit News.*

Slave to Appearances.—OPTIMIST—"Cheer up, old man. Things aren't as bad as they seem to be."

PESSIMIST—"No, but they seem to be."—*Vancouver Province.*

Higher Salesmanship.—A diplomat is a man who can give his wife a $70 washing-machine and make her forget it was a $700 coat she wanted.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Professional Touch.—DENTIST—"Which tooth do you want extracted?"

PULLMAN PORTER—"Lower seven."—*Union Pacific Magazine.*

Chance to Explain.—RUPERT—"Darling, in the moonlight your teeth are like pearls."

MARJORIE—"Oh, indeed! And when were you in the moonlight with Pearl?"—*London Opinion.*

Mum's the Word.—CHILD (to young man who has called)—"Sister told me to entertain you till she comes down."

YOUNG MAN—"Oh, she did, did she?"

CHILD—"Yes—and I'm not to answer too many questions."—*London Humorist.*

Won the Mug.—RECRUIT—"Well, what's the matter? Didn't I do all right in the parade?"

TOP SERGEANT (sweetly)—"Sure you did all right! Didn't you win it by half a yard?"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Healthy Exercise.—HE—"Are you fond of moving pictures, Jennie?"

SHE (hopefully)—"Aye, Sandy."

"Then maybe, lass, ye'll help me get half-a-dozen doon out o' the attic."—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

Promoted to Plank-Walker.—"Come, come, my man, you've been looking around here a long time without buying. What do you want?"

"Guess I want another floorwalker," replied the old gentleman. "I'm the new owner."—*Boston Transcript.*

O. K. By Her.—"Did you know, dear, that tunnel we just passed through was two miles long and cost $12,000,000?" said the young man to his sweetheart.

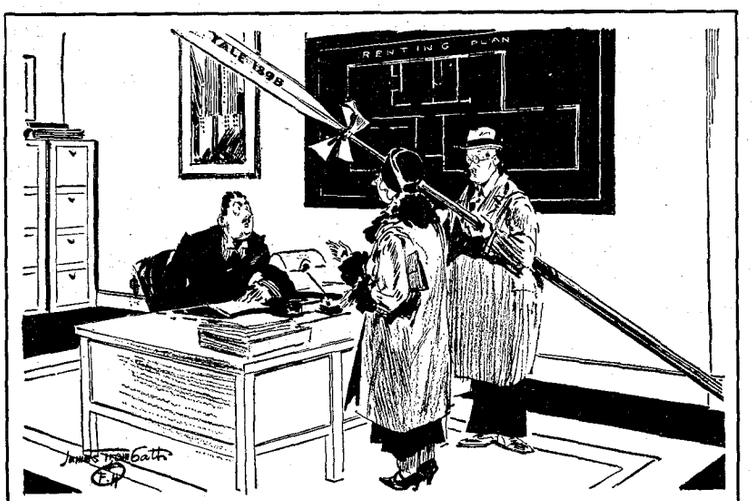
"Oh, really, did it?" she replied, as she started to rearrange her disheveled hair. "Well, it was worth it, wasn't it?"—*Boston Transcript.*

Filial Sacrifice.—"Dear Lord," prayed the co-ed, "I don't ask anything for myself—just give mother a son-in-law."—*Colgate Banter.*

Dad Knows.—YOUNG MATHEMATICIAN—"Mum, do you know how to get the cubic contents of a barrel?"

HIS MOTHER—"No, ask your father."—*Merthyr Express.*

Literature Up to Date.—"Go and sin some more," said the editor of the confessions magazine to the young author from whom he had just bought a story.—*Schenectady Union-Star.*



"And we have to be sure there'll be room for Horace to hang his oar."
—*Judge.*

Coming Clean.—MRS. CORNTOSSEL—"I've been expectin' a package of medicine for a week and haven't got it yet."

EXPRESSMAN—"Yes, ma'am. Please fill in this paper and state the nature of your complaint."

"Well, if you must know, it's indigestion."—*Border Cities Star.*

Bargain Burglary.—THE GOSSIP—"I hear your store was robbed last night. Lose much?"

THE OPTIMIST—"Some. But it would have been worse if the yeggs had got in the night before. You see, yesterday I just finished marking down everything 20 per cent."—*Detroit News.*

Traffic Martyrs.—

Shed a tear
For Ellis Bree,
The car he hit
Was marked "P. D."
—*New York Sun.*

Weave a wreath
For Adolph Blopp;
The guy he scraped
Was a traffic cop.
—*Macon Telegraph.*

And to that list
Add Danny Muck,
Who thought he could
Pass a fire truck.
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

'Twould Hold Lots of Love.—For Rent—41 room unfurnished cottage.—*Ad in th San Rafael (Calif.) Independent.*

Bravo, Grandpop!—Mrs. W——, th baby, and the grandfather are doing well.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicl*

Iron Man?—
GOAT BUTS MAN, BREAKS
TWO RIBS, LOSES APPETIT
—*San Jose Mercury-Herald.*

Triumph of Mental Science.—He w brought ashore by mea of hopes and was tak to the City Farm be dried out.—*Portla (Me.) Press Herald.*

Thorn in the Flesh.—Mohammed Pasha Bassal is chief of t Bedouin tribes in Egy and an important fact in riling the country.—*Caption in the San Fra cisco Chronicle.*

Cruel Bow-Wows.—A number of peo have dogs who don't fe them, and they r through the streets t ing to find somethi to eat, and if they a run over by some o then these dog lov put up a big howl a accuse motorists of d liberately killing the —*Letter in the Baltimore Evening Sun.*

Loud-Speaker.—Eloquently furnish south apartment.—*Ad in the Waco Tim Herald.*

If You've Money to Burn.—Restaura counter and showcase combined; splend outfit, $50, worth $5.00.—*Chestnut H (Pa.) Herald.*

Perhaps a Scab Train.—
PASSENGER RUNS INTO FREIGI
AS IT WAS RUNNING AT A
REDUCED PRICE
—*Rome (Ga.) News Tribune.*

How's Your Muscle?—
CASH AND CARRY SALE
WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY
High Quality Steel Range.....$44
—*Ad in the Revelstoke (B. C.) Review*

Why Not Get the Big Fellows That Them?—There's a movement on now bigger and better pails, and presuma when we get them, we'll have a bet class of criminals occupying them *Brockton Times.*

Armistice Celebration?—
REACH GOLDEN MILEPOST
ALONG MARTIAL PATHWAY
Mr. and Mrs. —— showered w congratulations on occasion of anniversa —*Iona (Mich.) paper.*

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